

# Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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## The Lawrence Home at Dorking, England.



ALL roads may not lead to Dorking town; those that do, however, present to the wayfarer some of the fairest bits of Surrey scenery he, or she, is likely to chance upon. The little town lies beneath the shadow of Box Hill, and a wheelman approaching it from either Guildford on the one hand, or

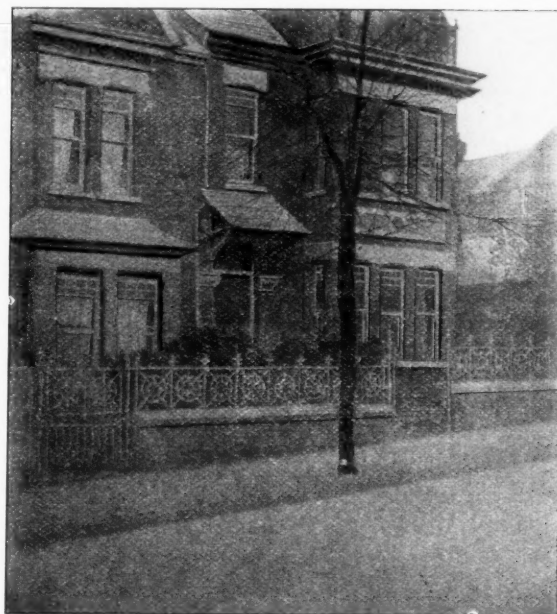
Leatherhead on the other, must expect to "plug" some stiffish upgrades, and drop down others. In my own case, lost in the beauty of the panorama visible from the hill-top, I permitted my wheel to spin past the warning-post ere I knew it, and, as a result, broke the law and very nearly my neck; not to mention that of an innocent old lady! This slight adventure notwithstanding, I doubt it any Home could be more ideally situated than is the Lawrence Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf Men, to visit which I rode across country and into Dorking.

For the last decade workers among the adult deaf have felt the need for a home where the aged might spend in peace and happiness the eventide and close of life; and where also perhaps, those burdened by handicaps added to that of deafness, might find a refuge and occupation meet for their abilities. The heart rebels at the necessity of directing age to the workhouse, and, with those who know the deaf, the mind abets the heart; for to the deaf the workhouse means not only isolation, in itself hard to bear, but constant misunderstanding misery. The problem of the industrially unfit is a difficult one; a working home seems to be the one solution possible. We have ventilated and discussed this need at more than one congress and conference, but, although homes for deaf women have been opened, it has been left to private enterprise and charity to provide a home for deaf men.

The Lawrence Home was opened some fourteen years ago by a few local ladies and gentlemen, whose sympathies were aroused by the condition of several aged deaf men in their immediate neighborhood. Originally situated at Falkland Hill, Dorking, and giving shelter to three men, the growth in usefulness and importance of the Home may very justly be said to date from the appointment of the present superintendent, Mr. May, four years since; indeed, had this gentleman not appeared, it is doubtful if the Home would be in existence to-day.

At the present moment the Home occupies a small, but very neat, redbrick house just

off the High Street, and in an extremely healthy position. The premises, which are far too small, comprise a reading and dining-room, bed-rooms, kitchen, and the superintendent's modest apartments. At the rear of the house Mr. May has contrived one or two tiny workshops in which, as also in the limited garden, the inmates of the Home find quiet occupation. The whole place is kept most beautifully clean, and conveys that sense of comfort we associate with the word "Home." In all there are eleven inmates, all deaf, one blind as well as deaf. Some are old men whose ages range from fifty to seventy years; the rest are younger men whom physical in-



THE LAWRENCE HOME FOR DEAF MEN, DORKING.

firmities, or mental weakness, has cast out of the ordinary workaday world; all are deserving men, several being known to me personally. They are happy, well looked after, and, I may say, well occupied; they have good food, and possess good clothing, while in Mr. May they have a friend indeed.

The Lawrence Home is essentially a *working* Home, every man in it has something to do, no one spends days of idle ease; even the deaf blind man is found busily weaving little fancy baskets, and the man with but one arm has a small job or two to keep him occupied.

Mr. May's great ideal is to render the Home, so far as he can, self-supporting, and to seek charity as little as possible. By this encouragement to industry, the men gain much in self-reliance, and not a little in happiness. At the same time the work is allotted strictly according to the abilities and disabilities of the different men, each gets the job he is best suited for. For those able to go out to

work, Mr. May finds employment in the neighborhood as handy men, odd jobbers, gardeners, etc. In the Home itself, tailoring, boot-repairing and chair caning are carried out. In a great degree the good work of the Home is hampered by lack of room; given larger premises, and an acre or so of good land, much at present impossible could be devised in the way of employment. As things stand, what is being done strikes the visitor as wonderful, considering the difficulties that had to be overcome, and a very good omen for the future. The Home is supported partly by the voluntary contributions of a few subscribers, and partly by payments made by Boards of Guardians and friends of some of the inmates. In a large measure it is supported by the industry of the men themselves. I regard it as one of the most economically conducted institutions we possess, and its basis as being in all ways perfectly sound. The pity is that the deaf, and those interested in their welfare, do not take a more lively interest in the work, were they to do so, operations could be extended, and numbers of men, now in different workhouses, admitted.

Mr. May, who is himself partially deaf, is an Irishman, and was educated for the medical profession at the Royal University of Ireland. He had just completed his full courses of certificates in medicine, surgery, and obstetrics, when deafness ruined his career. He is a fully educated medical man, debarred only from taking his M. D. by his affliction.

Previous to his appointment at the Lawrence Home he managed and assisted in different London practices. Since taking up work on behalf of the deaf, Mr. May has gained no little insight regarding them, at the same time, he strikes one as being an eager and sympathetic worker. In the course of my visits to the Lawrence Home, I had more

than one interesting talk with the superintendent, the main theme he dealt upon was the need for unity among the deaf and workers, and co-operative action in dealing with vital problems, as that of the aged and infirm. Apart from a natural desire to extend and build up the Home he is so closely connected with, he thinks that if we once get moving in a brotherly body, we need send no more of our people to end their days in workhouses. Incidentally Mr. May gave me one good suggestion, it was that missionaries and other workers might meet in conference and see if a co-operative effort cannot be made towards either extending the present Home, or forming others. He believes too, that working homes placed in suitable centres, would do much towards the amelioration of the unemployed deaf in times of stress. Our friend's views are worth considering, they are not bounded by the horizon of his own sphere of labor; they embrace the deaf as a whole, and are

tinged with a feeling of genuine fellowship.

The Lawrence Home is always open to inspection. The name, by-the-way, is taken from the lady who opened the original Home—Lady Lawrence, and it should be added that one of the best friends the Home possesses is its president, Her Grace, Lilian, Duchess of Marlborough, who has a seat in the neighborhood, and has taken great and practical interest in the Home and its inmates.

### One Instance of the Beautiful.

**W**E find beauty of face and form everywhere. We do not have to seek it, for no matter whether we are among the rich or the poor, or in the city or in the country, we always see persons that seem beautiful to us. If it were as easy for all of us to find and appreciate the beauty in individualism and in the things and objects about us, how much better it would be. Perhaps it is only the trained eye, only the true heart, that can show us the prettiness in the very small or the common things—things which we have a way of passing by unnoticed.

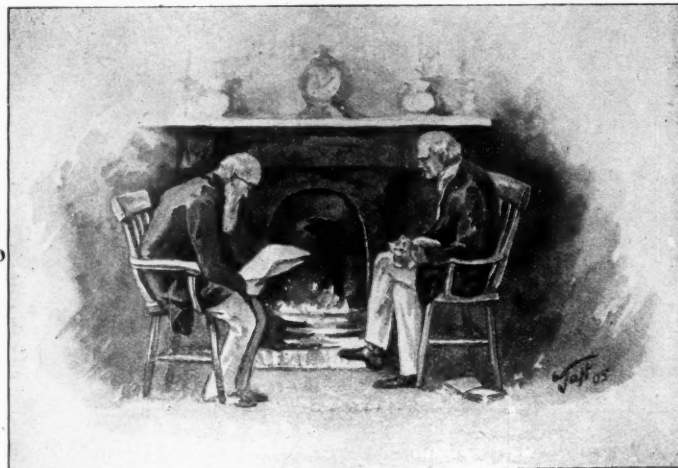
The process of getting an education is no small thing, neither to the child nor the adult. Yet in our eagerness for knowledge we are likely to think only of the things that interest us most, thereby giving little or no heed to the beautiful side in education.

From an æsthetic point of view, one thing which appeals to me very strongly is the effect caused by the first unfolding of knowledge to the deaf and dumb child. By this, I mean his very first days in school, his first efforts to understand that he is there for a purpose. I can best illustrate by the following example.

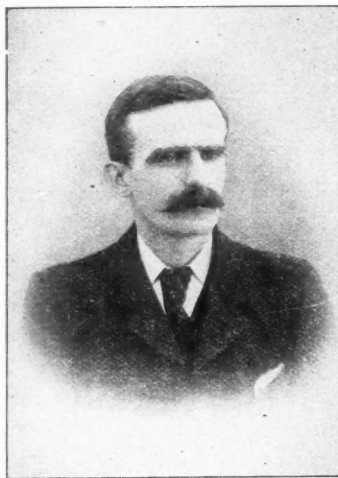
I know a certain bright young lady, who is deaf and dumb, and who recently graduated from a certain school for the Deaf. As a child she was one of a family consisting of parents and ten children. They lived on a farm in a rough mountainous country which was thinly populated. Railroads had not then reached that region. Through illness this girl lost her hearing when one year old, thereby cutting off all access to speech. She was naturally bright, and her parents managed to make out some way by which they could communicate with her somewhat. This was principally by original signs and gestures. They loved their afflicted child dearly. As they did not know of another deaf person they must have thought, for a time at least,

that theirs was a singular misfortune.

As the child grew from infancy to girlhood they strived to grant her every whim or wish as best they could understand it. Of course, they were spoiling her, and this with no method of instructing her of the difference between right and wrong. For mischief, disobedience or even cruelty they never punished her. But they never hesitated to punish the other children for like offenses. The deaf child saw this, and very likely it pleased her, for she grew selfish and obstinate. The parents either did not know that a school for the deaf existed, or if they did they



AN HAVEN AT EVENFALL.—LAWRENCE HOME.



MR. JOSEPH MAY.  
Superintendent, Lawrence Home.

thought that they loved their child too much to part with her. So she was not sent away to school until she was nine years old. And then it was to go guarded and cared for like a dumb—we might almost say wild—animal on a railway train hundreds of miles from home. To the child who understood all these proceedings vaguely, who did not know a single word in the English language, it must have been a glorious revelation on arriving at school to find others—happily, many others—like herself.

Here is one point impressive. Was not the shock to the child beautiful when she found that there were others like herself? The sign-language, more than anything else, at first sight helped to quicken her hitherto dormant faculties. She took to learning instinctively. By signs and untiring efforts her teachers slowly and surely succeeded in impressing upon her

young mind the meaning of school; that is, what she was to learn, why she was to learn, etc. In a short time she had learned the names of a few objects; she was also taught that she had a name. So after having learned that and other things too, she was able for the first time in her life to express her ideas clearly, either by signs, or by short sentences in spelling or writing.

How beautiful must have seemed that first childish letter consisting of a few simple words which she was able to send home in a few months after entering school. Who was happier then, parents or child? The child grew wiser and happier every day. It must have seemed good to her as she realized that she was standing upon the threshold of something hitherto obscure or mysterious to her—that something which we call Education. She must have felt very thankful too, without knowing how to express it. But we have not a doubt that her increasing joy, her growing unselfishness, was the unconscious expression of the childish gratitude. Thus were made the first steps in her education. And it is only one instance in hundreds among the deaf and dumb children.

As I said before that girl is now a young lady. It is a sort of joke among her hearing friends to think that she did not know what her name was until she was nine years old. To me it seems that too many people fail to see the beauty in that revelation which came to the child as she grasped the significance of the first few simple words taught her. If they would all stop a moment to consider the advantages which the hearing children have over the deaf children on first entering school, they might come to think differently from the way they are accustomed to feel.

Children in possession of all the senses have a pretty good idea of what school means. They already know and have heard a good deal before they are old enough to go to school. In a general way, it would seem like they had been in a kind of kindergarten all their lives; that is from their first and second years up. Or at least we shall presume to think so when we compare them with the deaf and dumb children, who, on entering school, are minus such knowledge or such pretense.

So when the minds of these afflicted little ones are finally opened, how much more surprising it must be to them; how much more wonderful to others; how much more beautiful comparatively it should seem to all of us!

ALICE TAYLOR TERRY.



QUIET INDUSTRY.—LAWRENCE HOME.

Nèver was there an extremity so pinching but what a wise man might find counsel, if he was daring, to act up it.—*Fair Maid of Perth*.



## Melbourne, Australia.

TOWARDS the close of 1906, the Hon. the Premier Thos. Bent, Esq., M. L. A., of Victoria, made an offer of £2,000 by government grant to Mr. Abraham as President of the Victorian branch of the A. D. D. A. towards founding a Farm and Home for Aged, Infirm and Feeble-Minded Deaf-Mutes, conditionally, that a like amount be

nanimity to the appeal made to them, the result being the deaf-mutes' stall was the largest and most imposing in the hall. The Bazaar was held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, 25th, 26th and 27th of June, 1907, from 3 till 10 P.M. daily. The opening ceremony was performed by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, of Melbourne (Cr. Weedon) Mr. H. S. Martin; Hon. Secretary of the mission presiding. Long before the Bazaar



LADIES IN CHARGE OF THE "DEAF MUTES' STALL."

raised by the end of June, 1907. The Victoria branch of the A. D. D. A. as likewise the sub-committee of the mission agreed that the offer be laid before the mission committee by Mr. Abraham. On Mr. Abraham doing so the mission committee accepted Mr. Bent's offer and left it in Mr. Abraham's hands as to the means and methods of raising the required sum. With that earnestness of purpose, which is characteristic of him, Mr. Abraham set to the task, assisted by a large staff of workers. He had appeals sent out to municipal councils, friendly societies, state schools, etc., and as a result, the adult deaf and their wants and requirements became known in every corner of the state. The money then came rolling in with many an encouraging letter approving of our cause and the Farm-Home project. The amount received from these appeals was £852.12.

In connection with the effort there was held in the Melbourne Town Hall, a three days' Deaf-Mutes' Bazaar and Village Fair. There were thirteen suburbs represented by stalls, presided over by the Mayoress of each suburb. In addition there were four other stalls, viz:—City and Country: Flowers: Girls, of Melbourne—President, Lady Mayoress, of Melbourne: and, though last mentioned, the most important of all, at least, to the minds of the deaf-mutes, the "Deaf-Mutes' Stall." As was to be expected, the deaf-mutes concentrated all their efforts on making their own stall the "Success" of the bazaar. And they did it too. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Muir were Hon. Secretaries of the Deaf-Mutes' Stall, and managed the task committed to their care with great credit to themselves and benefit to the funds. Cards were given to the deaf-mutes for collectual. The deaf-mutes, besides appealing to their friends for article, made and sent many themselves, the country deaf responding with great mag-

was formally opened the hall was crowded and sales were going merrily on, and it was with the greatest difficulty stall holders had room to move about. At the end of the first day's sales the deaf-mutes' stall was leading. On Wednesday there was a decided falling off in attendance, and as a consequence the hall was more comfortable to move about in during this evening.

I "heard" the deaf-mutes "whisper" to each other "we have got the £2,000." "We have got our £2,000." "Don't tell the hearing people, hush!" At the end of the second day's sales the deaf-mutes' stall was still leading. On the morning of the third and last day the stall holders were in early making preparations, for, as they rightly expected, a busy afternoon and evening. After the rush and crush came, the hall was packed like herrings in a box. Towards nine o'clock it was noticeable that some of the stalls were getting bare. Stall holders were busy selling, visitors were busy buying, and cashiers had a busy time of it during the last hour or two. The hall being wanted next day for some function, at 10 P.M., stall holders began to strip their stalls and pack up unsold goods selling all the time, they kept stripping packing and selling till after 11 P.M., when the carpenters came along and demolished the stalls. By 11.30 there was nothing left except some packing cases and a few straggling weary workers. The proceeds from sales of this day showed that the deaf-mutes' stall was lengths ahead of all the stalls in the hall. Deaf-Mutes' stall holders were good saleswomen. About two weeks after there was a sale held in the Adult Deaf and Dumb Building of the unsold goods which brought in £12, and there still being some articles left, it was decided to distribute several among the Melbourne charities, and some fancy things to be sent to Brisbane, Queensland,

where a Bazaar is being held by the Adult Mission there.

The Village Fair, which was held in connection with the Bazaar, took the form of a Deaf and Dumb Town. It was under the management and direction of Mr. W. A. Paterson. This was decidedly the greatest individual effort on behalf of the fund, entailing, as it did, a great deal of thought and work. On entering the "town" one had the impression that he had landed in China, the streets were decorated with chinese lanterns in great profusion and partitioned with scenic staging. There were half a dozen shops in the "town" where the following business were being briskly conducted. Basket making, by Messrs. Cork and Waren; The Studio, Mr. E. G. Smith; Engraving, Messrs. Mill and Watson; Printing, Mr. Boortz; Paper Flower Making, etc., Mr. Downes; Deaf-Mute Literature, Messrs. Crockford and Oakley. There were several side shows, shooting, etc. The proceeds from this effort was £26.14.

The total amount in hand after all expenses were paid came to £2,600 being £600 more than required to claim the government grant of £2,000.

September 5, 1907.

A. W.

## A Deaf-Mutes Hunter.

J. Fitch Brands, of Mt. Bethel, Pa., the deaf-mute country trapper during October killed 85 foxes, 9 wild cats, 8 minks, 158 weasels and 122 other wild animals for which he received \$442.75 in bounties.

Mr. Brands is at present having glorious times fishing and hunting in Florida. He reports catching fish that weigh as much as twenty-four pounds. He feasts daily on wild duck, quail, rabbits, etc.

## Toronto, Canada

On Saturday evening, October 12th, it was expected the Brigden Club would be formally opened for the winter and a meeting was called for that purpose at headquarters, but when the president was ready to open the proceedings he was disappointed to find only about a quorum present and after a few words of regret, proposed that the meeting be postponed for a week and his motion was carried. Then all those present (and they were among the leading mutes of the city,) spoke on the feasibility of starting a newspaper of our own, a subject that is being discussed among the mutes of this city pretty freely now-a-days and present indications point strongly to the effect that our cherished hopes will be fully realized. Last year this subject came up for discussion, but for lack of enthusiasm, it failed to materialize, but now the prospects are brighter. All that is desired is the "push," as all those behind the project will voluntarily offer their services in every line from printer to reporter. Those who are most instrumental in launching the scheme are Messrs. F. Brigden, R. C. Bryne, P. Fraser, A. W. Mason, C. A. Elliott, Geo. W. Reeves, J. T. Shilton, A. H. Jaffray and H. W. Roberts. We want an independent journal that will speak out openly, advocate our cause, voice our wants and encourage correspondence among our own numbers. The name of the new comer is not yet chosen, but it is expected the first copy will be out before the new year dawns upon us.

Mr. and Mrs. David Alexander, of Lumley, are now the proud parents of two healthy little boys. The oldest is scarcely two years old while the other first saw the light of day scarcely two months ago. The Stork also visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ursula Johnson, of Barie, and left a healthy ten pound baby girl to brighten up their home. Con-

Miss Ethel V. Allen, of St. John's, Quebec, who was on the staff of the McKay School at Montreal, last season, has resigned and is now working for the Corticelli Silk Co. of her home town.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

## St. Louis

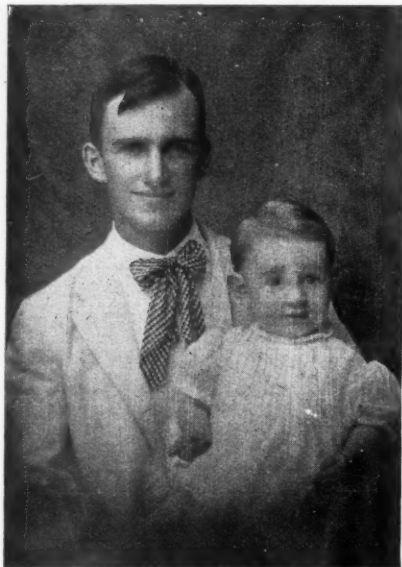
MR. F. W. BOOTH, editor of the *Association Review*, the official organ of the American Association for the Advancement of the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf—a name as long as some of Grant's speeches—was in Europe last summer and has the following to say of his visit to the Paris Institution:

"The school is an oral school. As we write that simple sentence, the thought forces itself that the statement means far more as applied to this particular school than it does written of any other school in the world. For, as it is well known, the school from its founding, in 1760, up to a recent period, about 1880, was a manual or sign school, possessing the distinction with the rest of being the birthplace of the De l'Epee sign-language as well as the place of its greatest development and most successful application. It was from this school that Gallaudet and Clerc, the latter a brilliant graduate and an accomplished teacher, brought the sign-language to America, where it became, and remained for many years, the bulwark and chief reliance of the educational curriculum of our schools. With this history in mind, the sights that met the eyes and the sounds that greeted the ears of the visitors were almost startling in their significance, marking and emphasizing as they did the change, the revolution in deed, that had been wrought in the methods of this ancient school in recent years."

Yes, the school of De l'Epee, of Clerc, and of Gallaudet—according to the letter of the law of France—is an oral school. The French revolution which made it possible was as bloodless as a modern French duel—but hardly as reasonable. As is usual at the scene of combat it was the innocent bystander—in this instance the deaf—who got hit. If the visitors had wandered into the convention hall during the sessions of the World's Congress of the Deaf at Paris in 1889, at Chicago in 1893, or at St. Louis in 1904, they probably would have been even more startled by what they saw and heard. They would have seen a large and representative body of deaf men and women from all parts of the world, educated by every known method of instruction, and heard them unanimously declare in favor of the combined system of teaching the deaf,—the adaption of the method to the need of the individual child,—and against the employment of any single method for all—either manual or oral. This unanimity of opinion on their part is the unbiased expression of a matured and intelligent judgment on the value of methods in their bearing upon the after-school life of the deaf. The foremost educators of the deaf, in America at least, have declared that the educated deaf themselves are best qualified to pass upon the value of methods employed in their education. This the deaf have done, are doing and will continue to do until the combined systems of instruction has been universally adopted in their schools.

This may not be stating the case in a simple sentence, but it is the statement of a simple truth.

But, perhaps we are unduly alarmed and oral schools, after all, may only be combined method schools under another name. Mr. Henri Gaillard, general secretary of the Federation of the Deaf in France, in his paper before the St. Louis Congress has the following to say on this point concerning the schools of his own country:—"In reality all of the schools use the Combined Method; only they



PHELPS.

William II. and William III. of Carthage, Mo.

are not willing to admit it, because the oral method is the official method, imposed by the inspectors of the Minister of the Interior, as the sequel of the Milan Congress of 1880, at which a minority of oralists managed to make it a law." Does Mr. Gaillard's statement startle any body?

In Germany, so Dr. Gallaudet was informed, as stated in his Norfolk address, lectures are given simultaneously orally and in signs because: "speech must be used to show that the oral method is approved and signs must be used in order that the deaf might understand."

If that is calculated to make Hienicke turn in his grave it will also enable De l'Epee to rest more comfortably.

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Mrs. Alice Taylor Terry, of Marionville, recently gave a delightfully interesting reading, under the auspices of the St. Thomas' Mission, and for the benefit of the fund for the proposed home for the aged and infirm deaf of Missouri. Her subject was "*Quo Vadis*," adapted to the occasion, and her delivery,

made entirely without notes, and occupying nearly two hours, was rapid, clear, sustained, graceful and effective,—holding the close attention of a large and appreciative audience. Mrs. Terry's success was all the more remarkable since it was her first effort of the kind in years,—she coming to us direct from her "Sunset Farm" in the Ozark Country where her public speeches have been chiefly oral and addressed to her chickens, her pigs, and to the obtrusive cow complacently munching the choice heads in her cabbage patch.

Among the many beautiful spots in the Ozark foothills which I enjoyed visiting last summer is one which was the worthy inspiration of the following poem by my friend, host and guide,—Mr. Howard L. Terry:

### ELM SPRING.

Below our farm a mile or so,  
The Elm Spring's waters rise and flow;  
Under the shade of elm and spruce  
She turns her crystal waters loose:

'Round about it cresses grow,  
Above the wooded violets blow,  
In the path the cowslips stray,  
And ever the happy waters play.

Rocks of old around it stand,  
Rudely carved by the storm god's hand,—  
Under their dripping sides so cold  
The moss and litchens have taken hold.

There the cows from the pastures near  
Come to drink of the waters clear,  
And many a lover of solitude  
Has cheered his heart in the lovely wood.

And ever the crystal waters flow,  
And ever the happy lovers go,  
And ever and ever the warblers sing  
To the happy hearts at the Elm Spring.

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An abundance of common sense, energy and capital, combined with good natural resources, have converted a tract of land, some eight miles south of Carthage, containing about a thousand acres, from a howling wilderness into Howeton Place. There the owner and directing genius of the estate,—Mr. W. Howe Phelps,—occupies a new and palatial country residence, constructed of Carthage



RESIDENCE OF W. HOWE PHELPS, NEAR CARTHAGE, MO., GENERALLY CONCEDED TO BE THE FINEST, MOST SUBSTANTIAL, AND BEST APPROPRIATE COUNTRY RESIDENCE IN THE STATE.





MRS. PHELPS AND DAUGHTER

limestone, with red tile roofing, containing about twenty-five rooms, beautifully finished in hardwoods, with all the conveniences of an up-to-date city mansion. The landscape gardening about the premises was done under the direction of an expert from the Missouri Botanical Garden, who performed a similar service at the World's Fair Grounds. The garage, barns, stables and other outbuildings about the place are all models in their way. Mr. Phelps makes a specialty of raising mules,—of the kind that made Missouri famous,—and it is a knowing one indeed who can best him in a deal. He also has an exceptionally fine herd of Galloway cattle, with sheep, hogs, and all the stock, and equipment, which usually go with a well appointed farm conducted along business-like and scientific principles. Mr. Phelps gives his personal attention to all the details of the farm and commands a working force as large as Miles Standish's army and, like Caesar, he knows the names of all his men. It is doubtful if any other deaf man has personally entered upon farming and stock raising on such an extensive scale as has Mr. Phelps,—certainly none have done so with greater genuine enthusiasm and love for the work combined with ability to make it a success.

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The California School has closed its printing office for the good and sufficient reason that most of those who learned the printing trade at school are unable to find work at it



MULES PARADING TO WATER ON MR. PHELPS' FARM

after leaving school. In St. Louis, the fourth city in the country, I know of only two deaf printers working at the trade. There are a number of others who learned the trade at school, only to find themselves later to be supplanted by the linotype. The printing office may be a useful and economical adjunct to an institution, but as the experience of the deaf printers of California is a reflection of conditions as they obtain in some other states the dooming of the teaching of printing as a trade at the California School, seems to be a step in the right direction. Even Mr. Hecker, formerly instructor of printing at the Indiana School, has left it in order to engage in business for himself, probably having mistaken the doom of printing as a trade for the deaf for that of the sign-language, which he foretold sometime ago.

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The following is an editorial in a recent issue of the *Saturday Evening Post*:

## SILENT SPEECH ON THE "CURB"

Every once in a while some one tries to legislate the "Curb" market out of business, because it makes so much noise. These attempts usually fail, but lately the brokers have taken a precaution to perpetuate their existence by freeing themselves from the charge of being noisy. In other words, they have adopted the deaf-mute manual in their business.

Formerly there was a great deal of yelling of prices and calling of sales between the brokers down on the street and the people in the offices overlooking the "Curb." Megaphones were used, and the air was split with noise. Now, if you go down Broad street, you may see men spelling out quotations and making sales with the finger manual.

So in order to avert its own doom the "Curb" has had to curb its exuberance of oralism and have recourse to the sign-language.

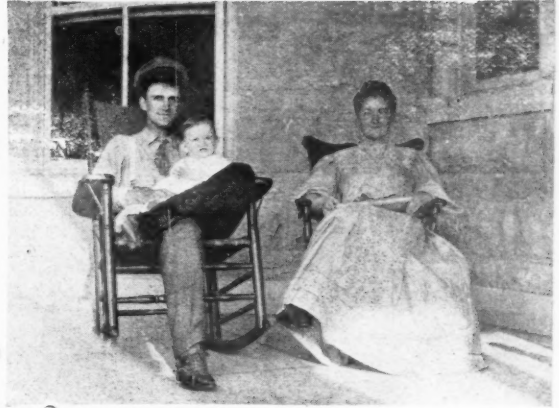
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Up to the time of the meeting of the N. A. D. at Norfolk last summer each state was entitled to one representative on the Executive Committee. The Convention reduced the membership in this committee to nine,—including the president,—the remaining eight to be appointed and confirmed by himself alone. Those who opposed the change were in the right,—but in the minority. Commending on this change, the editor of the *Lone Star Weekly* expresses himself forcibly and to the point:

We are not a member of this association, hence any remarks we might make on the subject would be regarded as those of an interloper and out of order. We are not eligible to active membership in that body, not being deaf, but had fate decreed otherwise and we had been a member at the time such a scheme was proposed we should certainly have opposed it with all our might. It gives the president of the association autocratic power, and if he happens to be a domineering person or one lacking in the nicer scruples, he could do no little harm. At any rate, it is not American or democratic to place so much power in the hands of one person. If it was desired to change the organization so as to get rid of the cast-iron rule of having a member from each State it might have been done by placing the elective power in the hands of the Association in convention assembled, with nominations, if you please, by the States represented.

\* \* \*

At Kendall Green last summer Mr. Douglas



MR. AND MRS. W. HOWE PHELPS AND W. H. PHELPS, JR.

Tilden was observed to remark that of all the busts which adorn the walls of the chapel of Gallaudet College that of the Rev. Henry Syle is the most artistic. When the doctor decides who will disagree?

\* \* \*

The Alumni of the Missouri State School have abandoned the idea of having a statue of the late superintendent Kerr placed on the institution grounds and instead will have a memorial window erected in the institution chapel. Something over a thousand dollars is available for the purpose and the finest memorial window of any school for the deaf in the world is now assured the noble institution at Fulton.

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The subject of the latest reading of the special course given under the auspices of St. Thomas' Mission was "The Founding of Paris,"—a pre-historic romance—delivered by Miss Pearl Herdman. In her command of the sign-language Miss Herdman has few equals and no superiors among the hearing. Her clear and graceful delivery and mastery of her subject afforded a rich intellectual treat for all present. The treat was fully duplicated at the recent Gallaudet Union meeting when she gave "A Lacustrine City,"—a stone-age romance.

\* \* \*

Mrs. M. English, widow of the late Mr. English of the faculty of the institution at Fulton, has removed to Los Angeles for the benefit of her daughter's health.

Adam Lee Stack, infant son of Samuel and Ella (Henning) Stack, was baptized on Nov. 17, at St. Thomas' Mission. J. H. CLOUD.



W. H. PHELPS, J. M. ROBERTSON AND E. H. GARRET IN MR. PHELPS' AUTOMOBILE

## Pennsylvania.

ALMOST in the center of this big city there is set in a large well wooded tract of land, enclosed by high stone walls, a large and imposing structure of a rich Corinthian style of architecture, surrounded by other buildings of a somewhat different style, but each and all presenting a most imposing and attractive aspect. It is the famous Girard College, established early in the last Century for the support and education "of poor white male orphans." Here many hundreds of deserving orphans have been housed and educated. The dormitories, refectories, school rooms, etc., are all marvels of cleanliness and orderliness. The food and care given to the pupils is of the best. It is a noble charity and will forever perpetuate the memory of the founder. But by a clause in Girard's will clergymen are forever excluded from officiating in the building and (as I am told) of even entering the grounds of the Institution. The reasons for Girard's bitterness towards the clergy are well known, but at the time of the founding of the College, this clause, excluding clergymen, was looked on with something akin to surprise, if not horror.

But times seem to be changing, and now that it is getting to be the practice in many of our public institutions to ignore the man of God, no surprise in expressed. It is apparently taken as a matter of course. The clergyman is not often, if ever, asked to officiate at "Prayers," nor is he welcomed to take that part in the education of the child which rightfully belongs to him. Why is this so? "Oh, we are told, parents of the children look with suspicion on the even well meant efforts of ministers who are not of their faith." Here is food for thought. Christianity, today, which at heart in practically one in essentials, is in non-essentials divided into infinitesimal bodies, thus making the most important part of the child's education—a religious training—next to an impossibility. To me this is all very sad. How many of our deaf children grew up without even a rudimentary knowledge of the essentials of Christian doctrine. All they receive in addition to a good secular education is a knowledge of Bible History, a few things about the nature of God,—often a hazy idea as to the Christ and the Holy Ghost,—and some instructions on morals. Very few understand the nature of the Church, the great plan of Salvation, the essence of Divine Worship, and the nature and need of Sacraments.

Are we not ourselves to blame for this state of affairs? Most of us have grown careless and thoughtless about our own duties to the children of our faith, and yet will look askance if we see another try to do his duty towards his own spiritual children. In some institutions it is the practice to allow and even require the children to go for religious training to the Church of their fathers. This in a way solves a difficult problem. Could there be a better way?

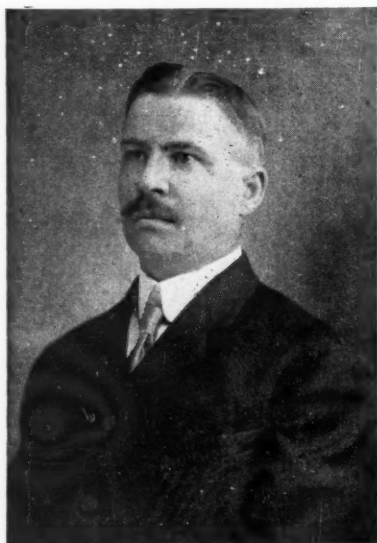
In one of my recent letters, I spoke of the wisdom of deaf-mutes laying aside every year a little from their wages, and investing the same in homes. I referred to the fact that quite a number of the deaf of Philadelphia own their homes. If statistics could be gathered it would show a large number of homes either paid for or being gradually paid for through the excellent Building and Loan Associations. At the recent Reunion of the Ohio Alumni Association, it was shown that

of the 375 members, 101 own their homes, 17 own farms, 4 own shops, 3 own factories, and 68 have their lives insured. Could a better showing be made than that,—even by as large a body of hearing persons?

And here is another bit from the *Deaf Mutes' Journal*:

George W. Macaree, who graduated from Philadelphia Institution forty-four years ago, has since lived in Illinois. He was devoted to strawberry raising for the market, and usually had a yield of three or four thousand quarts to the acre. He has now retired, and with his wife lives upon the income from the farm. They have three grown-up children who live in the city.

Some years ago, on invitation, I read a paper before a body of clergymen on the topic, "Is Deafness a Bar to Success?" I spoke of the many instances of extraordinary success attained to by the deaf in the arts and professions, and in enumerating the trades and employments engaged in by the five hundred odd deaf-mutes, whose records I possessed,



JAMES BRUCE GEORGE,  
Who Successfully runs a Barber Shop in  
Philadelphia.

I referred to two as being barbers. Instantly there were cries from all quarters of the room, "Stop, where do those barbers live? We want to patronize them." The old joke about the talkative barber was then gravely discussed. And yet we hear of very few deaf mutes as barbers. The *Deaf American* refers to one in Topeka, Kansas, named Dryer, who is said to be so popular, that in a voting contest for a \$375 piano, he received 56,000 votes and was at the time the paragraph appeared ahead of all competitors.

Right here in Philadelphia, there is a popular, pushing barber. His name is James B. George, and his shop which is largely patronized by the deaf and the people in his section, is situated at 2565 E. Clearfield street in Port Richmond, Philadelphia.

He seems to be prosperous, and has one deaf assistant. In his home he has a beautiful wife and three interesting children, one boy and two girls.

Another prosperous deaf barber is Mr. Adolph Brazius, of Evansville, Ind. He has long been in the business, and has raised a family of several children, and has I believe bought his home, and also owns another house in another place where he formerly lived.

Well, deaf brethren, do not you think barbering will pay as an occupation for the deaf?

The Editor in the last number of the *SILENT WORKER*, in referring to the fact that there

are thirty members in the Bible Class in St. Mark's Church in Atlanta, Ga., says it is probably the banner one in the country. In proportion to the total deaf population of the city, the statement may be true, but as to actual attendance, I think the Bible Class at All Souls' Church, Philadelphia, stands pretty high up. The average attendance throughout the year is near one hundred, and at certain seasons even more.

### RECENT WEDDINGS.

October 23.—Miss May Blaesé to Wilmer D. Paul, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul.

October 26.—Miss Louisa May, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen, to Mr. Howard K. Heath, of New York City.

### BAPTIZED.

At All Souls' Church, Sunday, October 20, Charles Crawford Moeller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz C. Moeller, (nee Elsie Crawford).

Walter George Brantis, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Brantis (nee Emma Apprich).

Harry Marston Fries, son of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Fries.

There was a pleasant Halloween party in the Guild Room of All Souls' Church. The attendance was over one hundred, and the receipts, which were for the expense fund of the church, very encouraging. The Committee in charge, Miss May E. Stemple, chairman; Thomas E. Jones, Harry E. Stevens, Mrs. J. S. Rodgers, and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, did their work well. C. D.

PHILADELPHIA, November 6, 1907.

### Claimed by Death.

During the past few weeks at least three well-known personalities have bidden us farewell for all time to come. Although these three were not deaf themselves, they were ranked among our numbers because of their love and devotion for their afflicted brothers and sisters.

The first was Miss Lizzie Armstrong, beloved sister of our own Jarvy Armstrong, of Revelstoke, B. C. Only a short time before her demise, she and her sister had come all the way from British Columbia, beyond the Rockies, to visit their old home at Jarvis, Ontario, after many years absence. She appeared in our midst in the prime of health and full enjoyment of happiness, totally unaware that she would soon pass to the great beyond. A few weeks after her arrival she fell a victim to typhoid fever and in spite of the best medical attention, succumbed to the dreadful malady on September 12th, in the twenty-second year of her age. She was a popular young lady, loved by all for her sweet and affectionate manners and her loss is keenly felt. Scarcely had we left her to the care of her Master, when another dear friend of ours joined the band of the great majority. This was the dear and affectionate mother of our own Miss Rosa A. Moore, who passed away on September 25th, in her 58th year. The deceased had just underwent a painful operation at Grace Hospital. She was a kind and loving friend and mother whom we hope to meet again in the sweet bye and bye.

Again the Angel of Death loomed up in our midst on October 12th, and left another trail of mourning in its wake. This time our own Miss Mabel Cratchley was left bereft of her greatest earthly treasure—mother—who died very suddenly from heart failure in the fiftieth year of her age. She leaves a husband, one son and three daughters, including Mabel, to mourn her loss. On the 13th a large number of Mabel's friends strolled into the sorrowful home to take a last look at the departed, and in the evening Mr. Bridgen gave a most touching sermon.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

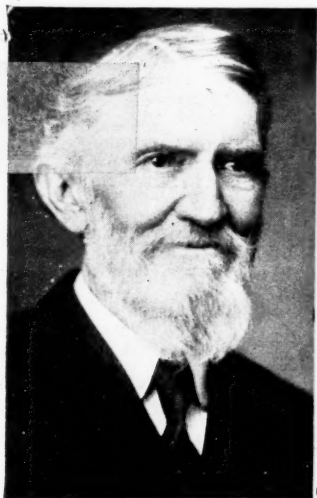
TORONTO, ONT., CANADA.



## Indiana

**M**OST of the readers of the SILENT WORKER had not seen the light of day when Professor Vail began teaching. That was in 1859, at the Fanwood (New York) school, then located in 50th street. In the summer of the following year, Dr. Thomas McIntire, at that time superintendent of the Indiana school, was in New York and, by a fortunate turn of circumstances, Mr. Vail guided the visitor over the city. It proved the turning point in his life. Dr. McIntire was so favorably impressed with the young man, and recognized in him the qualities of the successful teacher, that he soon afterward, in the fall of 1860, called him to the position which he has filled ever since. In one short year following the present term, Professor Vail will have rounded a half century of continuous, faithful and exceptionally successful work, and bids fair to render many more years of service, as he is still vigorous, enthusiastic and blessed with a sturdy constitution.

Professor Vail has served under four different superintendents and "weathered" many a critical period in the history of our school. He has taught hundreds of boys and girls,



PROF. SIDNEY JEFFERSON VAIL.

Teacher Indiana State School for the Deaf since 1860. Born April 13, 1839. Photo taken Oct. 23, 1907. Taken expressly for the SILENT WORKER.

not a few of whom are now grandfathers and grandmothers, and no other teacher, past or present, is more affectionately regarded by the deaf of the State.

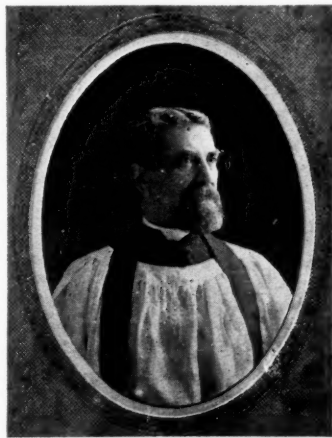
A service held on a recent Sunday afternoon at Christ Church in Indianapolis, by Rev. Austin W. Mann, was attended by practically the entire deaf population of the city, nearly a hundred being present. It was a baptismal service and of more than ordinary interest, two hearing children of deaf parents being consecrated to the church.

Held in her father's arms little Ophelia Viola Grubbs watched the preparations for the baptism of little Arthur Grove Norris, who was held in his father's arms. Rev. Mr. Mann stood before them and Arthur watched the hands of the minister as they speedily read the service from the ritual.

Such a proceeding was new to little Ophelia Viola. She thought the actions of the minister funny. "Look, papa," she said, pointing at Rev. Mann's hands that were moving with

lightning-like rapidity. Papa Grubbs motioned a rebuke but, with a gleeful laugh, she raised her little hand above her head and moved her tiny fingers in imitation of the pastor's action.

"See," she said to Arthur, whose eyes followed the direction her fingers indicated and



REV. AUSTIN W. MANN.

Presbyter in charge of the Episcopal Church Mission for the Deaf of Mid-Western Diocese.

rested on a handsomely decorated memorial tablet.

"What is it?" he asked.

"Pretty," announced Ophelia, and the two children were on friendly terms. After the baptismal service was over she gave Arthur a bite of her apple, and then they were more than ever friends.

It was a scene not to be forgotten by the on-looker, the sweet innocence of the little ones adding to the beauty of the proceeding.

The good work that has been and is being done in Indiana by the Rev. Mr. Mann can not be overestimated, and one more physically able than he to bear the strain could not attain greater results. Our world is so much the better for his living in it.

Since it was taken out of the state's list of benevolent and penal institutions by Legislative enactment a year ago, and placed in the purely educational class, along with the state's universities and other seats of learning, our school seems to have been attaining a position wholly unexpected. One of the teachers was addressed the other day by letter as follows: "Professor ———, Deaf and Dumb University," etc. While that is getting fame by great leaps and bounds far beyond our sphere, and however little we are entitled to the distinction, still it is immensely less objectionable than the appellation of "asylum," a term naturally applied to a charitable institution environed as ours had been.

It will be recalled that at the Chicago World's Fair, in 1893, an Eskimo girl baby was born and, because of the circumstances of her birth, named Columbia. She is now a rarely beautiful girl of fourteen, and was an attaché of the Eskimo village on the "War Path" at the Jamestown exposition. I spent a delightful hour in her company last summer, my interest being due to the fact that Miss Columbia is able to talk in our language, which she learned from a deaf girl playmate.

ALBERT BERG.

Wondrous; that our will should ever oppose itself to the strong and uncontrollable tide of destiny—that we should strive with the stream, when we might drift with the current!—*The Abbot*.

## Successful Deaf Men.

1. T. S. Mard, the rising deaf architect of Tennessee, uses an automobile to inspect the numerous buildings going up under his direction, and his office work alone yields him an income of over \$5,000 a year.

2. Among the traveling salesmen are two successful deaf ones—one for the Stanley Works (hardware) of New York, Chicago and New Britain, Conn., and the other for a large furniture factory in Michigan. Recently, as they met for the first time, they at once fell to exchanging experiences, and when they rose to part, there was a pleased expression on their face, first one and then the other saying, "You know all the tricks of the trade."

3. There is in West Virginia a deaf man conducting a confectionery store. He is reported to carry on a good business.

4. Through the efforts of Olof Hanson, the successful deaf architect of Seattle, the legislature of Washington has authorized the State Board of Control to pay the traveling expenses of deaf students from that state to and from Gallaudet College, where he graduated.

5. One of the older graduates of the Pennsylvania schools and his family live in Illinois comfortably upon the income from his strawberry farm which usually yields three or four thousand quarts to the acre.

6. Reports from Paris indicate that Mr. Roy Culver Carpenter is making excellent progress at the Julian Art Academy, and in his own studio. He expects to go to Rome in the near future for a stay of some months in order to avail himself of what the Eternal City has to offer an art student.—*The Silent Worker*.

7. One of the graduates of the Illinois School is a rising expert in corn, having had two years' training at government experiment stations in the selection and planting of the purest seed. For two years his seed-corn was sold to large dealers at from 75 to 90 cents per bushel, and the crop for 1906 was contracted for at one dollar per bushel. He has leased a larger 240-acre farm in Iowa to enter upon his business on a larger scale.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

8. One of the most successful melon growers in the country is a deaf man named Emery Kerns, of Baldwin, Kan. He has taken prizes right along at fairs for the largest water-melons by raising one that weighed 87 pounds and two ounces. He named it "The Pride of Kansas." He advertised the seeds at one dollar a dozen. Letters poured in on him in such numbers that he sold sixty-one dollars' worth of seeds. Nearly all of these went to Indian Territory. Mr. Kerns afterward raised three more enormous melons weighing respectively 90¼ pounds, 117 pounds and 120½ pounds.—*Kansas Star*.

9. An ex-student of Gallaudet College recently bought half an interest in a newspaper in a thriving town in Tennessee.

10. A Canadian deaf student had won a University scholarship. He was one of the cleverest and most satisfactory pupils ever in the Belleville School. After he left the school, he fitted himself for the high school which he attended until he graduated. Then he succeeded in getting admission into the Victoria University which has conferred honor on him "by presenting him with a scholarship as a token of appreciation of his success in overcoming the difficulties arising from his deafness. He is now succeeding admirably in his course and is very popular with the students and highly esteemed by the staff."—*Cal. News*.

He that looks on death as that which he may not shun, and which has its own fixed and certain hour, is ever prepared for it.—*The Abbot*.

## With the Silent Workers

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

SOME years ago, in the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* I gave a catalogue of the "Woes of the Deaf," generally speaking, and later on continued the series in the *Mt. Airy World*.

I have solved, to my own satisfaction, some of them, and one of the meanest things we go up against, is the man who knows full well of the physical state of affairs, writes a sentence, and then speaks the next. I used to spend a great many uncomfortable moments with this tribulation, (pest would be a better word) but I think I have them on the run now. The cure is simple, as long as he writes I stay by and answer, and the minute he starts talking I imitate the little boy and run away. A few doses of this medicine has cured three very violent cases, and I am going to continue the same treatment in each and every instance.

Then there's the fellow that starts to tell you how thick you are because you haven't gone to the school where they teach deaf people to understand every word by the "lip-language," or, a pleasant variant is a query as to my having overlooked the fact that there is a Doctor up on Sixth avenue, who cures all cases of deafness. The people that hand out this sort of stuff generally look upon us with commiseration and they do not hesitate to show it.

Was in the suburbs not long ago, and asked a car conductor to let me know when a certain street was reached, and explained to him that he would have to let me know other than by calling out the street. Say, you ought to have seen him do violence to himself in informing me where and when to get off, and he ended up by making a funnel of his hands and yelled something at me, I don't know what, but I got even by doing likewise, but I know very well what I said, and so did most of the platform standers, who had a double laugh—once on me, and once on the conductor, and the last, I think, was the best.

Some of the woes are caused by the best intentions in the world! I know a store keeper, whom I have repeatedly told of my inability to hear, and yet every time I call there to make a purchase, he persists in talking, and since I have learned that it's only commonplace pleasantries, I just shake my head in the affirmative and laugh, and as it seems to please him, I have no kick coming. By the way, he confines himself, I am told, to weather pleasantries, but he may branch off some day to other things, and my nod, smile and affirmative may cost me dear. However, the deaf man has to take chances, as well as other people.

It was the coldest night we have had this winter, and I was on my way home, when I met a really unfortunate deaf man, whose case I have mentioned before, in these columns. I had almost forgotten him, but when he turned toward the light there was no mistake, for it was—the most (or one of the most) pitiable cases of miseducation I have ever known. As he disappeared from his old evening haunts a year or so ago, I asked him where he had been, and he mentioned a distant city, and then repeated, and corrected himself so often that I had good reason to think he only imagined he had been there. Asked where he lived, he pointed up town, but the street he named was not in that direction. Then he counted seven streets up, mentioning some peculiarity or landmark

of each corner, and then said that was all the streets there were between where we stood and his home. This poor fellow is a cripple, physically as well as a cripple mentally. Oralism has much to answer for in this man's case.

He might be a happy man to-day; a member of the prosperous club founded for the alumni of his school but for the dwarfing, mentally, he received at the hands of the single-idea fanatics in charge of his education.

How many more such cases there are, no one will ever know! This man is a big, fine appearing fellow and, as stated on a previous occasion, fairly hungers for the companionship and fellowship that ought to be his.

He is a cigar-maker by occupation, and I think is fully self-supporting. His evenings he spends, in cold or rain, on some corner where he knows deaf people are liable to pass.

He knows few by name, and those few he knows little about; he could not, for the life of him, tell whether they were married or single, or anything else about them.

Taken all in all, this is one of the meanest cases of mal-instruction I have ever met with.

Ex-editor Hecker will no doubt be pleased to learn how much he was esteemed in the profession when he reads through the kind expressions in the l. p. f.—all deserved too, for "Heck" is a bully good fellow.

Brother Smith wants alumni representation on the Gallaudet College Directorate, and Bro. Boland says can't see it. I fear general sentiment will overrule Judge Boland, lately of the Mt. Airy Court of No-appeal.

The following, from the pen of a corporal in the slob-sob squad, appears in a greatly esteemed contemporary:

"I am deeply sensitive of the true courtesy and kindness freely extended me by Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ on my recent visit to the \_\_\_\_\_ School, and thank him as far as my heart can pour out expressions of deep gratitude.

Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ is doing a great work in so quiet a way that many even of his warmest friends do not realize it. He devotes his life and love to the pupils of the \_\_\_\_\_ School. He does much in the chapel and out of it—always in the quiet unassuming way that makes him felt as an influence everywhere. Think what all this means! What a life-work! How far-reaching, how blessed its influence! He does it as one who is commissioned with a divine mission, but in the sweet unconsciousness of a self-less love."

Ain't that going some? There was a time, not so long ago, when this was quite the usual but a wide awake public no longer stands for the slush-bucket order of sickly sycophancy.

The young man in whose praise it was written can well afford to exclaim: "Oh, Lord! save me from my friends; I can take care of my enemies."

Who does such an article fool?

Nobody but the inane writer, who, if he has thanks to offer for entertainment received might better send a letter of thanks to the donor. Nobody else is interested.

How much of the language in the quotation above is original and how much is "cribbed" I do not know, but in the previous consignment of addle-pated patter this writer furnishes were some of Ingersoll's choicest phrases, but never a quotation mark to show for it.

The precedent made at Norfolk by re-electing Mr. Veditz to the Presidency was a surprise to those who were not present, but to those on the ground who saw the proceedings throughout the result was no surprise. Perhaps no campaign in the history of the Deaf, has been

so well planned and so well executed. It was Veditz against the field, in effect, and he won out.

Since his re-election he has been working like a trooper to make the "Pike's Peak or Bust" meeting something extraordinary and it's quite evident that he is going to succeed.

The Committees he has appointed are not going to sit in idleness waiting for something to turn up, as G. W. V. makes it his business to turn it up for them.

There'll be things doing from now on—sure!

If New York city paves the way for evening schools for the deaf, there ought to be a great field for this sort of supplementary schooling, though manual training it would seem would be the most profitable for the beneficiaries.

Perhaps manual training will come in due time, and the experiment is well worth trying in any case.

If evening schools and evening High schools are such a boon to the hearing, why should they not be even more so to the deaf.

Of course, the method would have to fit the pupil, and if only plain English was taught it would be helpful to the many who left school before they should. The National Association is represented by a committee of three to take this matter up with the New York city authorities, and, it is to be hoped that they will succeed in bringing the matter to a successful conclusion.

An eminent physician and surgeon in New York city, who speaks the language of the deaf as well as if he were deaf himself, has had a great many odd experiences, with deaf patients, but one of his most unique was with a hearing young woman who gave every indication of being a deaf-mute herself.

His bell rang one morning and he happened to answer it himself. A young woman stood at a further away door, and he called out for her to enter by the door he had opened.

As she did not reply, he went out in the hall and conducted her to the patient's chair in his office. She appeared to be in pain, and uttered never a word. The Doctor did not recognize her as a patient, so supposed she saw his Doctor's sign in the window and came in. "What is your trouble?" he asked.

No answer.

"Are you in great pain?"

No answer.

Then, all of a sudden it occurred to him that she must be a deaf person, so he repeated the first question in signs.

No answer.

Then he repeated the second question in signs.

No answer.

More signs, and the young woman stared at him, and showed intelligence, gave a heavy sigh and said:

"Oh, Doctor, I don't understand a word you say!"

Then it all came out, both had a hearty laugh, prompt remedies were given and he never saw his patient again.

Her trouble had put her in a sort of dazed condition, and she only became normal when the Doctor wig-wagged in the sign-language and the oddity of it soon brought her to her full senses.

ALEX L. PACH.

### Married.

At St. Luke's Church, Kalamazoo, Michigan, on November 20th, by the Rev. Austin Ward Mann, Mr. Arthur Frank Adams and Miss Gertrude Ida Goosen, both residents of Kalamazoo.



## Stray Straws.

WE wonder if the N. A. D. knows its Geography aright when it comes to such terms as East, Mid-West, and West. When the President of the N. A. D. could call up an affable gentleman from Indiana as "the tall sycamore of the West" we smole and wondered where we were at.

It has always seemed from the looks of things that Indiana was one of the Central States from which radiated the East, and that the Mid-West started with the Mississippi river, while the real West began with Colorado and extended to California. But then we noticed that the President was himself a "tall sycamore" and so perhaps had to stretch something.

It has been quite inspiring to note the activity of the Colorado deaf in preparing for the 1910 meet of the N. A. D. at Colorado Springs. Their slogan—"Pike's Peak or Bust"—echoes in all the l. p. f. of the State schools now and has been wittily answered by "Pike's Peak and Bust" by some one from a great distance.

The natural wonders and grand scenery of Colorado fully merit all that is claimed for it as being an ideal place to visit.

So, now, all those living at any great distance from the place should begin saving up their stray nickels and dimes for the 1910 Buster.

It is, however, expecting too much to ever think of making the 1910 convention an international affair. There is no world-famous exposition to help draw our foreign brethren so far from their own country like Chicago and St. Louis had.

Let's hope, though, that the Colorado deaf will give us something to take the place of the wearisome banquets which always seem to be necessary with each convention. The Gallaudet College convention at Washington got along beautifully with informal receptions each evening, which were enjoyed immensely.

Norfolk, Virginia, is a quaint town with narrow and winding streets that are both picturesque and dirty, like all seaport towns usually are. Its streets are made interesting to the Westerner by the crowds of sailors and blue-jackets on "shore leave" from their ships anchored near. And the shoals of colored people are so thick that the white people seem to be in the minority. Riding on the street-cars the green Northerner could be easily spotted when he or she tried to get in at the tail-end of the car which was marked out for colored people, while the front-end was reserved for white people.

It was the Atlantic Hotel clerk at Norfolk that taught a honest deaf man from the strenuous West to think "all was delusion and naught was truth" in the hotels of Dixie.

When the convention crowd was dispersing for home from that hotel, the clerk begged this trustful Westerner to leave the grips of himself and party of three ladies in the lobby and the hotel would see that they were duly checked and sent to the boat for Washington.

Arriving in Washington there were no grips on hand and the boat officials were skeptical of their ever being sent either. Then the Westerner, who had always been brought up to think that every man was as good as his word, felt "stung" and in a great huff took the next boat back to Norfolk while his party remained in Washington to await his return. When that hotel clerk was, at last, confronted by the fierce question, "Where are these grips, hey, sir, that were to be sent to the Washington boat," he placidly looked around and pointed to the grips standing just where they had been left. His utter unconcern and

evident way of never doing today what could be done tomorrow was so exasperating that the Westerner swallowed hard on several unmentionable words and grabbed the grips to run for the next boat to Washington.



THE MAN WITH THE HOE.

Millet's famous painting of "the man with the hoe" and Edwin Markham's well-known poem on the same will explain the picture of this weary, uncouth-looking man. He has stopped at his work in his garden and is resting on his hoe in the same pose as "the man with the hoe." Of course, it's all in the good old summer time and the man is really only a teacher who has let his beard grow during vacation while he tilled his back yard to supply his table with vegetables. In the fall when the school bell rings he is always clean-shaven, and wears collar and cuffs, and a coat and vest all right, and passes in good society.

Last summer, he allowed his garden to run up a crop of weeds while he attended the conventions at Washington and Norfolk.



In this picture, perhaps some folks can recognize the person sitting on the back steps, surrounded by chickens and having a lapfull of some more chickens. Anyway the chickens are Rhode Island Reds and White Leghorns, and at feed time they always heard "Stray Straws" telling them:

"If ye've mate when yer hungry  
And drink when yer dry,  
Not too young when you marry,  
Nor too old when you die,  
Then happy go lucky  
And lucky go happy  
Go happy, go lucky,  
Good bye."



Last summer we read in the city papers about how a little deaf boy of St. Louis was lost on the streets of that city and had to spend some time in the police station before his parents could be located. The funny part of it was the dense ignorance of the police. They imagined that a deaf child must necessarily have deaf parents (for how could a child otherwise be deaf) and accordingly looked up all the deaf families in St. Louis, making inquiries for the parents. When the real parents finally discovered their child these wise policemen were greatly edified to find

that they both were not deaf like the child but could hear like themselves.

Anyway, it is supposed that we all live to learn something we did not know before, but it takes some people a long time.



We had often read about the bothersome fleas of California, which get hold of the Eastern "tender-foot" and keep him busy scratching when he has nothing else to do at the same time. Last summer, we saw just such a person who was back home from California for a visit in Chicago. He was a big, fat deaf fellow of jovial ways and the fleas must have decided to come East with him on that account. In this instance, he formed one of a party of four doing the sights of the Windy City, and the two who walked behind the Californian had an edifying illustration of the effects of the vicious habits of fleas. Every few dozen steps, this fat Californian would make a frantic grab here and there and scratch vigorously until the two following behind had to stop and lean up against one of the tall buildings to laugh.



In the October issue of the *Silent Hoosier* there are handsome half-tone cuts of the erstwhile Editor Hecker and his successor, Will G. Ross, which show them to be extremely opposite types of men as far as looks go. The new editor appears a practical business-like man of good executive ability, while ex-Editor Hecker represents the dreamer of dreams and the prophet of many "dooms" to a nicety.



The Larnay article by Mlle. Yvonne Pitrois in last month's *SILENT WORKER* was highly interesting and exceedingly well written. It is to be hoped that the interesting young writer will, in future, contribute often to the *SILENT WORKER*.

E. T. L.

### None of Them Could Make a Speech

At a joint session of the House of Bishops and the House of Deputies, at St. Paul's Church, Richmond,



"STRAY STRAW" AND HER CHICKENS.

Diocese of Virginia, on Tuesday afternoon, October 8th, the Right Reverend Daniel S. Tuttle, D.D., D.C.L., Presiding Bishop, introduced the Reverend Messrs. Mann, Dantzer, Whildin and Flick. He caused a laugh by saying that none of them could make a speech. The Bishop made a happy speech himself in introducing the silent men, who were received by the members of the Convention all standing. The presentation was made soon after the close of Bishop Brent's address on Missionary Work in the Philippine Islands.—*Richmond Times*

# Silent Worker

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JOHN P. WALKER, M.A., Editor.

GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS to  
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

## Parents will Kindly Note

THE Christmas holiday will begin on Friday, December 20th.

Children going to Freehold, Point Pleasant, and Long Branch, will leave at 12.12 P.M. on Friday, the 20th.

Those going home over the Delaware and Belvidere Road will leave on the 1.03 o'clock train on Friday, the 20th.

Those going to Camden, Millville, Bridgeton, Pleasantville, and other points south, will leave on the 1.05 P.M. train on Friday, arriving in Camden at 2.25. They will go through to ferry in Camden, and from there take south bound trains.

Those going to New Brunswick, Rahway, Elizabeth, Newark, and Jersey City, will leave in a special car at 10.10 on Saturday morning, Dec. 21st, arriving in Newark at 11.17 and in Jersey City at 11.35.

Parents who do not intend coming for their children will please send car-fare, and arrangements will be made for their transportation home.

If children have trunks, fifteen cents extra must be sent to cover transfer. Change will be given to children.

School will re-open on Monday, January 6th, 1908.

Please have children back promptly.

There will be no holiday at Easter and children will not be allowed to go home again until after the closing exercises in June.

JOHN P. WALKER, Supt.

## Another kind of Frat

HITHERTO college and high school professors have been a little gingerly in their handling of the fraternities that have become so numerous in the various temples of learning with which they were connected. They did not care to antagonize the large body of students

that composed them. But the evil effects of these societies have become so patent that they have, at length, broken their silence, and come out with a condemnation that is calculated to make pupils and parents sit up and take notice. At the conference of parents and principals at the Normal School in Chicago last week the chapter houses of the schools in that city were pointed out as "dens of viciousness" in which drinking, smoking, gambling and profanity flourish and orgies last till morning. They were described as "instruments of the devil and plague spots" and branded as disseminating a score of degenerating influences, mentally, morally and physically, and, would you believe it, the sororities of the girls were placed in the same category with the fraternities of the boys and participated in the wholesale condemnation. When men like Mr. Charles W. French, principal of the Chicago Normal College, are of this opinion, it is certainly time that these "dens of iniquity" be taken from college life and, if allowed to exist at all, relegated to the walks of the lower world.

## Forty Years in Harness

It is allotted to few of us to take up a calling and remain in it during a consecutive period of forty years. The vicissitudes of life and the possibilities of death are such as to quite preclude it in the majority of cases. And so when our old friend and confrere, Doctor Crouter, of Mt. Airy, passed the fortieth mile-stone of his professional life the other day, it must necessarily have been with pleasure and pride. There are few we know who have better occasion for these feelings. The Doctor came to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb when it occupied the dingy quarters at Broad and Pine streets, Phila., and was scarce larger than our present school. He was soon after, upon the death of Mr. Foster, made Principal and during his incumbency, has seen the work advance "by leaps and bounds." To-day the school, or rather the schools, for there are really three separate and distinct departments, are the finest and best in the world, and their united enrollment, if not the largest, is a close second to the largest on the globe. The splendid growth and advance of the Mt. Airy school is due more to Dr. Crouter's guiding hand than to all other causes combined. It has been his zeal, his interest, his executive genius, his indefatigable labors, and his cool, calm judgment at crucial times, more than all else, that has placed the great school over in Pennsylvania where it is to-day, and whatever possible difference there may be between ourselves and our neighbor as to exact methods, there is no gainsaying the fact that the institution whose destinies the Doctor has so largely shaped, stands among the very first in efficiency of all the institutions of learning for the deaf in the world. To the forty years of usefulness that Mr. Crouter has lived among the deaf of Pennsylvania, may forty more be added, and as his years so may his strength be for the noble work that is his.

## Our Junior Republic

OURS is not exactly a Junior Republic, but it is something akin, for our boys and girls, to a very large extent, govern themselves. The experiment was begun several years ago. Monitors were appointed, duties were assigned to each, and results were noted. The first duty of all, was, of course, to preserve order and decorum, and the boys and girls assigned to the work went about it with a will. From the very first the experiment was a complete success. The officers accepted the trust, as a great honor. It carried with it some especial consideration, a few additional privileges and a slight, a very slight, emolument. The result is as perfect order as ever prevailed in a school, and a sense of honor among the children that scarce could have been brought about in any other way. Nine cases of disorder out of ten are cured by the monitors, and the tenth gets no farther than the Supervisor. A case that has to be brought to the office is rare indeed. Prior to the inauguration of the system, it was not uncommon for the principal to have to deal with a half dozen cases of more or less flagrant insubordination per day. The longer our system is continued the better it seems to operate and we commend a trial of it to every school now without it, more especially to those in which discipline has, heretofore, been difficult.

## Must Printing Go?

PRINTING, hitherto regarded as among the very first of the trades for the deaf, has of late begun to be looked upon with less favor, and in one institution at least, it has been dropped entirely from the list of handicrafts. The reason given for this is that graduates who have learned "the art preservative" are unable longer to find remunerative employment at it, and that therefore the expense of maintaining the department is no longer justified. And now comes another school for the deaf complaining of it quite as bitterly but for very different reasons. It says that its boys are so quick to learn the trade and there is such a demand for them in the printing establishments of the state that long ere they have acquired a fair amount of education they are lured away by the offer of a good salary, and their Alma Mater knows them no more. Considering the great educational value of a course in a printing office, regarding the fact there is such splendid all round training for the eye and hand there, and noting that there is only a few days journey between California and the state where there is so great a demand for printers, we wonder if our western cousin was not a little bit hasty in putting up the blinds, of its printery. As for Florida's objection, it is one that is easily removed. It has only to deny its boys the privilege of a course in printing until they have been, say five years at school. This would assure them a good beginning in their other studies. As a mode of earning their living, for the deaf, we see little to change the conclusion reached by us in our earliest experience among them, that printing is about as sure as any that a deaf boy can possibly turn his hand to.



## School and City

The happiest Thanksgiving ever.

Maybe the chicken and pumpkin-pie wasn't good.

Our erstwhile beautiful foliage is "nothing but leaves."

Since September George Brede has received 53 post-cards.

Ruth Ramshaw and Jemima Smith are the "diabolo" champions, thus far.

Maude Thompson knows just how many days it will be until we go home.

Our first snow storm, last week, was a reminder that winter is on its way.

Willie Henry paraphrases it by saying "the earth turns fast and we cannot keep the time back."

"Lachrymae," a beautiful mezzotint by Lord Leighton is the latest addition to our art gallery.

Our basket-ball team seldom has an open night, and has been quite successful, thus far, in its games.

There is a great demand for places in the industrial department with not enough holes for the pegs.

The young ladies from the Normal School are frequent visitors, and they evince a deep interest in everything they see.

Mail-time is always hailed with delight, especially about the "high-days and holidays" when the enclosures are attractive.

The grounding of our telephone lines relieves us of an unsightly feature, and leaves our grounds with few visible wires.

Geo. Bedford says that "the Sun-bonnet Girls" and "The Overall Boys" are the nicest, two little books he has read this fall.

Mr. Johnson's boys have just finished four cases for the chapel, thus affording additional space for our ever-expanding library.

Miss Cornelius has been spending much of her time on the library, of late, and the recataloguing of it will soon be complete.

The monitors dined with the members of the Hamilton Avenue Church, on the evening of the 12th, and had a most enjoyable time.

When Mabel Zorn wrote her answer on the chapel slate on Tuesday morning, she had to stand on the table in order to "reach the spot."

Edith Tussey has been promised an umbrella and a teddy bear, some time this week. We hope the umbrella is for Edith rather than Teddy.

Mark Thorn drew a fine large turkey on a slate in the chapel one day last week, but Mr. Lloyd came along on Sunday afternoon and "ate it up."

Vallie Gunn takes quite an interest in boyish sports and is especially "up" on basket-ball. She would make a good referee, in Timm's absence.

Geography is Harry Dixon's favorite study and the Geographical Magazine his pet periodical. He is getting a world of information from these sources.

Mary Wingler writes that she has had a very sore eye and was unable on that account to resume her studies this fall, but that she will be back in January and will then try to make up lost time.

Kipling in twenty-five volumes, Stevenson in twenty-six volumes, and Twain in twenty-five volumes have been added to our library during the month.

Word comes from Hoboken that Etta Steidle came pretty near losing her home a few days ago. A fire destroyed twelve dwellings quite near her.

No, the mysterious cases that have been arriving lately were not school supplies, at all, but broilers, mince-pies and other things of the kind befitting the season.

Grace Houseworth's mother came to see her Thanksgiving. Her father in one of his letters promises her something very nice, and she is on tip-toe in expectation.

Gottfried Kreutler found a fine large watermelon while out foraging, on the 16th, and divided it with his chums on his return home. It was really very good for the season.

In an effort to make record time coming down the stairs, a few days ago, Mark Thorn turned his ankle. He now wishes he had been content with a more reasonable pace.

Among the birthdays of the last month were those of Fanny Brown and Edna Snell. Each was the recipient of a big bunch of illuminated postals and a shower of congratulations.

Everett Dunn remained in at recess the other day. Do you think it was voluntary. Right you are? Not he. Then why do you think it was? You have guessed right the very first time.

Vallie Gunn and Frieda Heuser are among the best little workers in the school. There is nothing in domestic science that they do not take interest in, and they excel in pretty much everything.

Wesley Breese dropped in and dined with us one day last week. He brought with him high commendation for the work done by Masters Eggert and Messick, at Asbury Park, during the summer.

Relatives and friends finding that children could not come home on the 28th made up for the loss by coming to see them. A goodly number of them were with us and many of them remained to dinner.

Adela Silberman had a visitor from home a few days ago. He did not give his name, but as he brought the news that all were well and handed her a nice crisp dollar bill from her papa, his oversight was entirely excusable.

In spite of the time between September and December being so short, in spite of the long Christmas holiday we have, and in spite of the strict rule that no one shall go home at Thanksgiving, there were many urgent requests to have children at home at that time.

In the course of his "current news" on Tuesday morning, the Superintendent mentioned an incident occurring at Newville. He could not, however, remember the state in which Newville was situated, and offered a new dime to the boy or girl who would first find it. At recess Joseph Adlon pointed out a Newville in New York, one in California, one in Indiana, one in Ohio, one in Pennsylvania, one in Virginia and one in West Virginia.

Charles Colberg came to school in tears one morning and startled us very much by telling us that one of his immediate relations had died. He handed us his letter in which was the obituary and much to our happiness it was only his Bunny that had passed away.

We were the recipients, a few days ago, of a number of copies of the map of New Jersey recently published under the direction of the State Geologist. There were enough to supply departments not already supplied, and now everybody has a good modern map of our state.

Irving Hermann's letters while sometimes a bit disjointed are always newsy and full of heart. He closes a recent epistle by saying: —Miss W——, is as kind as can be and I love her. I am working in the carpenter-shop. I have a little dog at home. I like to play with all the boys.

I hope you are well. I like to do anything that you ask me to. It is getting cold. I will be a very good boy. I send you many many kind regards.

It was a pleasing sight to see that party of twelve children sit down to a repast in the hospital dining-room. For weeks they had saved their weekly allowances to help pay for the spread. The choice of dishes—which showed a special liking for good things—was all theirs.

But one thing puzzles us, where did they get their home-made pies, cakes, fudge, canned fruit and other dishes that require the services of a good housewife?

It was a spread that will long live in the memory of those who partook of it.

Mabel Zorn has this to say of her little brother:—

My baby brother is wild, and when I go home he looks at me and my mother tells him that it is Mabel and my baby brother begins to laugh at me and pulls my dress and pushes me on the floor. Sometimes when I sit on the floor to play ball with him and when the ball goes under the stove my baby brother tells me to get the ball and I say "all right." Then I give him the ball and I sit on the floor and I tell him to sit down on the floor and I will throw the ball to him and he says "No," and he begins to pull my hair and it hurts me. I always have fun with him when I go home and now he is lonesome without me!" "Poor little thing!"

### Well Merited Praise

Rev. George R. Lockwood, of Glenolden, Pa., writes to the SILENT WORKER without Mr. Walker's knowledge, as follows:—"Will you kindly place in your SILENT WORKER the following word of appreciation:

It has been my privilege to visit the Deaf-Mute School a number of times during the last four years. As a result I cannot keep silent, but must express my appreciation of Principal Walker's self-sacrifice, and devotion to the welfare of those entrusted to his care. My only criticism is, he forgets himself too completely.

The President of a Theological Seminary said, "What the young men studying for the ministry need is somebody to be a mother to them, and that is what I am trying to be."

It seems to me that is what Mr. Walker is endeavoring to be in the New Jersey School for the Deaf. He is a mother, father, faithful friend and devoted helper, a strong spiritual, because personal, factor in the lives of these little ones.

He is not my friend in the true sense of the word, although he has been very kind toward me. I have written the above because I believe he measures up to it."

Are you a subscriber of this paper?



**The Dignified (?)  
Slump of  
the N. A. D.**

**T**RUTHFULNESS and wisdom were never more explicit and manifest than in the words of the philosopher who said: "Beware of the person or organization that makes magnificent promises." Before the Norfolk convention last July our papers for the deaf were exceedingly mum as to what would occur during the convention that would be of real benefit and interest to the deaf of America as a class. Except for the printing beforehand of a couple of amendments to the constitution and by-laws, the sole aim of which was to do away with any opposition to the incoming administration, which by the way, was all cut and dried long before the opening day of the convention, this band of junketing delegates attended only to have the satisfaction of seeing their slate pushed through, with no thought for the uplifting and advancing of the utmost interests of the deaf, of instructing and calling the attention of the populace to the true worth of their brethren (but taking extra pains to call that attention to their particular selves)—except for printing an outline of the idea to fraternize the N. A. D., and the announcements of the Local Committee, the deaf were not disappointed in their expectations of seeing a lot of junketing delegates run things as they pleased, with a magnificent array of promises thrown in to butter otherwise doubtful slices of bread. Two months after the convention the president had not ferreted out from those who attended sufficient lieutenants to fill the committees, the appointment of which are entrusted to that high office, and thus the *prudence* displayed in this is highly complimentary.

Just as the deaf press was muzzled somewhat before and after the convention, the hearing press was flooded with effulgent notices of the great things that would happen at Norfolk, especially certain daily papers in Colorado, with now and then the likeness of a certain official thrown in. Many statements contained in the articles were not only untrue but printed for the purpose of misleading the public. These articles had high-sounding captions, "President Roosevelt and Cardinal Gibbons to speak," "National Association of the Deaf and Blind to meet at Norfolk, Va.," "Professor Veditz, of the School for the Deaf and Blind and Professors Winemiller, Oliver, Kent, and Mount leave for East Tonight," (only Mr. Winemiller is a professor, and was also the only one of the quartet mentioned who went East to the convention) "Prof. G. W. Veditz Re-elected," "Mrs. Bessie Veditz Elected Corresponding Secretary," "National Home for Aged Deaf to be Located at Colorado Springs," etc. I am copying from clippings spread out before me. Nearly every one of the articles referred to Mr. Veditz as a professor in the School for the Deaf and Blind. He is not a teacher at that school and has not been for two years past. His occupation is poultry raising. Of all these magnificent and misleading articles only the re-election of Mr. Veditz proved true.

What a beautiful castle in the air that was that the N. A. D. launched at Norfolk to "raise \$3,000,000 to help the deaf." Three million dollars as stated in the western papers slunk to \$300,000 by the time the eastern papers reached the west, and I guess by the time the officials reached their homes it had dwindled down in the press to \$3,000. Well, whichever amount it was intended to raise, it is naught to me but a scheme to panhandle a few rich people at the expense of the deaf. I was greatly amused to read in the official organ of the N. A. D., a copy of letters sent to Mrs. Russell Sage, Mr. John D. Rockefeller, and Mr. Andrew Carnegie. I dare say a good many of the deaf who sat and lent audience to the reading of those letters from the public platform felt the same way. And this scheme was the great bomb that was to be exploded at Norfolk and surprise the deaf with "official sagacity and diplo-

macy." It surprised them all right—the other part of the surprise is that the begging letters were not called in and sat upon without ceremony. Far better would it have been for the favoring officials and members to have put on shaded green spectacles and paraded the streets of metropolitan cities with a placard on their breasts reading:—

Please help the Deaf and Dumb and Blind.

We are trying to beg (panhandling the rich) \$3,000,000 to help the Poor Deaf and Dumb.

A few college men out of an occupation will get the money; all the other deaf will get the help.

The Education of the Deaf is so sadly neglected that a million dollars are needed to send *wise deaf men* about the country, to lecture to the deaf.

I have in mind the poor, ignorant or crippled deaf-mute begging alms on the public street that the wolf may not get him. He does not beg that the luxuries of life may be supplied him, but the necessities. Then contrast with him an organization of able-bodied and intelligent deaf-mutes begging that the luxuries may be supplied on top of the necessities. Our State Institutions supply a deaf-mute with books, board and tuition for from eight to eleven years at a stretch, and the deaf grow up with the habit to expect and demand something for nothing. When they realize that to obtain what formerly was given meant hard work and good money after leaving school, of course, little could be put aside for luxuries and much less put by to "help the deaf"—to send lecturers about the country, to build and support "National Homes," etc., and naturally those who would lead must become martyrs in the eyes of the deaf and panhandlers and beggars in the eyes of the hearing. We of the deaf who really feel the sting applied to the independence and dignity of this class, are those who follow closely the fortunes of the deaf, whose interest in the deaf comes from the heart and mind, where the spirit of helpfulness, fraternity and good will is all pervading. They have no use for that class of the deaf whose interest in the deaf is such only that they may prey upon the unsuspecting with schemes that benefit only the pockets of those who foster them, at the expense of panhandling a sensitive public and bringing into disrepute and disgrace and even down to the line drawn at indigency, all the deaf made a virtue."

R. E. MAYNARD.

### Trenton, N. J.

About two-score deaf-mutes greeted Rev. C. O. Dantzer at the Sunday services in Christ Church on the 5th of November, after an absence of nearly six months.

A double surprise birthday party was tendered Mrs. R. B. Lloyd and Mrs. Hattie Tobin on Saturday evening, the 16th of November, at the former's residence on Monmouth street. Altho Mrs. Tobin's birthday fell on Tuesday of the same week it was found inconvenient for the friends to attend, so it was deemed advisable to make one party do for both.

Mrs. Lloyd was the recipient of a set of beautifully decorated fruit dishes, while Mrs. Tobin received a pair of kid gloves and some handkerchiefs.

Suitable parlor games were participated in by all present and refreshments were served at a seasonable hour.

Quite a number of Trenton's deaf young men have signified their intention to join the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. It would be a good thing to form a Trenton Division, thereby getting the benefits of a social organization of their own. Trenton has never had an organization of any kind and yet there are enough for the purpose.

There are four deaf-mutes employed at the Roebling wire mill. They are Messrs. George Wainwright, Chas. Timm, Thomas Fleming and Fred Waltz.

## Typical Children of Deaf Parents.

These nice and sweet little girls this photograph represents are nicely built little ladies indeed—cheerful and bright. Their names are Lily and Edith Harvey, aged five and three years respectively, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Harvey, of



LILY AND EDITH HARVEY

Halifax, N. S. Lily, the eldest, was named after her aunt, Mrs. Daniel Morrison, of Sydney, N. S. (deaf lady) nee Lily Malcolm, sister of Mrs. Harvey and Edith after Miss Edith L. Morrison, a popular dressmaker in Halifax. When the Sabbath comes, they always dress up tony preparatory for Sunday School in the afternoon, of which they are very fond. Lily goes to a public school now and truly makes a good scholar. The younger Edith has been begging her dear parents to allow her to go to school with Lily, but she is too young yet, altho she is remarkably bright for her age.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey are well known deaf-mutes, both having attended the Halifax School, Mr. Harvey being a shoemaker, doing business by himself.

It is needless to say that they are proud of their pretty daughters and the picture shows how shining and smart the children are.

The picture was taken one or two days after the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Morrison when the Harvey girls were flower maids.



This is a picture of Russell, the bright and clever fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Ormiston, of Raglan, Ont., Canada. He is so expert in the sign-language that you can talk to him as though he were deaf, though he is possessed of all his faculties. He is very popular among his many admirers because of his jovial ways, humorous disposition and intellectual capabilities. He is as yet in his early teens.

### Thinks it is the Finest in the Country.

MOBILE, October 12, 1907.

DEAR SIR:—Received your paper a few days ago. Find enclosed money order for One Dollar (\$1.00). I would like to subscribe to your paper for two more years. I think that it is one of the finest papers of any school in this country. I also take great interest in it.

THOS. DAREY WILSON.



## Chicago

THE *Deaf American*, through two of its able discussion anent homes for the aged best contributors, is having quite a valuable and infirm being consolidated into a national home, or certain states combining for interstate homes. I broached this idea in one of my letters quite a while ago and wish to reaffirm my belief in it. If Illinois and her immediate neighboring states, Wisconsin, Indiana, Iowa, Michigan, Kentucky and Missouri would unite in an interstate home (if the national idea is not thought or found feasible) it would be better by far for all concerned. Coming down to cold figures on the cost of running such a project, there would be right at the top of the list the salary question. The salary of one superintendent would

downments,' etc., in making an organized fight for justice." Expert testimony has said the civil service is not as good a service as that in which the expert workman in any well-paying trade or profession is engaged. So outside of the "classification" part of the question no real harm is done in freezing us out. In the "effervescing energy" referred to lies quite a little good which, pointed in the right direction, benefits the deaf as a class. Letting down the civil service bars will not. When the bars were down years ago how many of them entered the promised land?

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Mrs. Ethelbert D. Hunter died November 10. In her death the Ladies' Aid Society loses one of its most enthusiastic workers and the Chicago deaf generally a friend of proven worth. The burial November 12 was at Graceland, Messrs. Kleinbans, Morton, Christenson, Angle, Long and Brumble acting as pall bearers. The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab contributed of the energy that now effervesces in movements for 'Homes,' 'testimonials,' 'en-

Speaking of baseball—the *Chicago News* tells its readers in an article headed "Winter Jobs of New York Baseball Players" that Luther Taylor is a "deaf-mute school teacher." Evidently the writer of the article had a winter job put up on him.

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The Pas-a-Pas club holds its annual election in December. Its nominating committee has prepared the following "regular" ticket: President, C. C. Codman; vice-president, E. W. Craig; 2nd vice president Walter Arnold; recording secretary, A. W. Whitman; corresponding secretary, Mr. Rowse; treasurer, A. I. Liebenstein; financial secretary, Fred Kaufman; trustees, Thomas Ritchie and George Fraser. The members who wish to do so are privileged to put up an opposition or independent ticket later on.

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It is refreshing indeed to receive such an opinion of the capabilities and value of deaf employes as the following, which I recently received from the office manager of a larger wholesale house who is himself deaf. Here it is:

"It is true that people are prejudiced against the deaf, but my experience, after becoming deaf, is that I am able to render better service than I did before. The reason for this is that I can concentrate my mind on my work better because I am not disturbed by any noises. My employers told me that I have been of more service to them than I was before becoming deaf, and the proof of the truth of their statement is in their paying me more than before, or more than I was ever able to earn before."

\*\*\*

In these days of up-to-date advertising methods the possession of a good press agent is a desirable acquisition to every one wishing to be in the lime light. The deaf are getting examples of what they are capable of in the columns of their own papers. For example, look at the fine one possessed by the Colorado convention hustlers, and there is the one who writes the notices and sees to the "clipping bureau" of one of our well known clergymen. Both these gentlemen are opening up a new field for the coming generation.

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Two benefit entertainments were given in Chicago November 5 and 7 for the benefit of the "Leslie Oren Scholarship Fund," and the "Home Fund for Chicago Deaf Children."

(The latter fund is a puzzler, but I suppose its another of the many schemes of our local pure oral friends.)

Several of the deaf attended the entertainments and say Leslie Oren is a wonder. The program of the second entertainment is here given, both being nearly alike, the part assigned to Master Oren being interesting indeed:

1. "Good Evening to You".....by a deaf child.
2. The Beginning of Language  
Illustrated with group of young deaf children.
3. Rhythmic Work with Balls  
By a group of deaf boys.
4. "Room for One More"  
A one act play by deaf children.
5. Vocal Selection.....M. Teresa Armitage.
6. Address.....Mr. Chas. W. French.
7. "I See You"  
A Swedish Folk Dance by deaf girls.
8. Leslie Oren  
Presented by his teacher, Miss Ada Lyon Cureton.

F. P. GIBSON.



MARITIME DEAF MUTE ASSOCIATION.—THIRD ANNUAL CONVENTION, TRURO, N. S. SEPT. 1, 2 AND 3, 1907.

be all in that direction; the one also would apply to a good many other accounts payable, one building and grounds to be kept up, one set of employes and officers and so on down the list. There would be a perceptible diminishing of the constant appeals to the deaf for support (an appeal which is sometimes a very inconvenient one, deserving though the cause of it may be) as the *pro rata* cost to the deaf of each state would come down correspondingly with the reduced cost of the support and management of such a home. Officers of the Illinois Association claim that their advances to other state associations toward such a project's consummation were met with no encouragement. However, if sentiment at this time may be taken as any indication of the reception of such a proposal, it looks as if the plan would receive "second thoughts" were it again presented.

\*\*\*

With two of the clerks in the civil service, one in Chicago and another in East St. Louis, telling us the game is not worth the candle, or, in plainer English, the worrying over the injustice of the Civil Service Commission's barring the deaf from its service is not worth while, we are given to wondering why the *Kentucky Standard* should advocate "using a

ducted the services, Mrs. Hasenstab and Miss Smith rendering hymns.

\*\*\*

Under the caption "Band Makes Mutes Skidoo" the *Chicago Tribune* in its account of the recent baseball love feast at Detroit gave its readers the following classic:

About 9 o'clock Saturday evening a band of 200 half-baked college squabs butted into the Griswold lobby and e-yahed everybody into hysterics. When the squabs dispersed, half a dozen deaf-mutes gathered in the middle of the floor and discussed the topics of the day on their fingers. That style of conversation was such a refreshing novelty following the sour mashed wheezes of the last two days that the hotel guests sat in silent admiration looking at the words.

Without warning of any kind Mr. Bramhall backed up to the desk and started to rip off huge chunks of "Farewell, My Own True Love." At the first blast the fluent fingers of the six mutes became paralyzed. Their eyes popped out and the whole bunch stamped quicker than the eye could follow. Now, the psychological pazazza is this: If baseball rooting, reduced to an exact science, has that effect on men who cannot hear a cannon, what must be the sensation of normal mutts bottled up in a beanery, or even a ball yard?



# National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

(INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF ILLINOIS)

## "The FRAT" DEPARTMENT

Edited by FRANCIS P. GIBSON, Room 3, 79 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.  
[To whom all communications should be addressed.]



### DIRECTORY of BOARD of DIRECTORS Of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

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Box 214, Olathe, Kan.  
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SAGINAW DIVISION, SAGINAW, MICH.  
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*Secretary* ..... Samuel Sutter, 1807 Meinicke Ave.  
COLUMBUS DIVISION, COLUMBUS, OHIO.  
*Secretary* ..... C. M. Rice, 527 S. 18th St.

### Editorial.

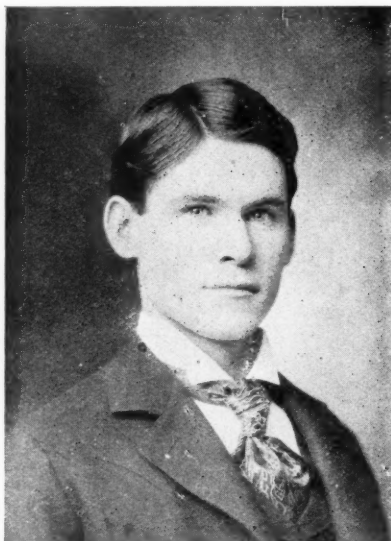
If there is a member who is not proud of his being one we want to hear of it.

Four of our state school cities have divisions and there are prospects of more.

"Louisville, 1909," is no empty phrase. Look at the way the division of that city has gone at its preparations.

Brethren: Does it ever occur to you just how much it would help the Society, and *you* as well, if each one of you should bring in but one new member?

Our "division directory" will be revised and



STEPHEN E. BROWNRIGG.

President of Saginaw Division No. 3, N. F. S. D.

changed up-to-date in the January issue. Secretaries, please see that we get the necessary data before January 15.

Toledo Division's reporter is brevity personified as to his division's progress. He writes: "No. 16 is doing well and will remain in the list of 'well-doers' as long as there are means to keep it there."

The N. F. S. D. has paid every claim presented to it, when properly authorized, to the last letter of its agreement; and its promises for the future are "as good as gold," and will be kept in the same manner.

In the admission of Mr. Porter, the publisher of the SILENT WORKER, to our ranks the Frat Department now has its welfare looked after at both ends of the line. Keep your eyes on Trenton, brethren.

A good many of our members failed to fully grasp the idea of the change when they received THE WORKER instead of *The Frat*. For their benefit we repeat that *The Frat* has been discontinued and THE WORKER will be sent them monthly hereafter as was the case with *The Frat*.

Any of our Organizers will gladly send, on request, to anyone wishing more information than can be found in this department, a folder issued by the Society which explains fully its objects, cost of membership, qualifications, how to join, what the Society guarantees to its members, etc.

That "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" has been taken for a division motto by several of our divisions is evident from the notices of their providing for regular monthly social events which we find in our division news. This is as it should be. It shows the spirit of the foundation on which our Society has been established—fraternity, as well as mutual benefit—as can nothing else.—L.

The N. F. S. D. has never been given to brag—but we cannot resist remarking that this Society has all records smashed which refer to organizations of the deaf of this country. It has a steadily increasing membership of over 500—a membership that is non-fluctuating, that is, it does not increase and decrease according to the time and place of its meetings.

The N. F. S. D. is a cosmopolitan organization, if there ever was one—as is only natural. And look at the territory it is covering, having as it does members in a total of 35 states. So why should it not appeal to every deaf man who thinks for himself, irrespective of creed, section or—to borrow a time-worn saying—previous condition of servitude?

In a chapel sermon to the pupils of the Ohio School A. B. Greener recently gave them the following excellent advice:

"We should not bother about the future; dreaded events may never come; our cares and perplexities of today are sufficient. Rather let us make the best of today, endeavoring to be happy, making others happy and living a life that meets God's favor."

But—"Physician heal thyself; practice as thou preacheth."

With so many of the deaf wishing they could qualify for membership in the hearing fraternities it is refreshing to be told by a hearing friend, as we were recently, that he was sorry he was not eligible to membership in ours. Asking him why—his reply was that it was as good an investment of the kind as he had ever run across. And his opinion is all the more worth having when we consider his connections with other fraternal organizations.

### Official Notices.

Divisions will hold their regular elections of officers in December and the newly elected officers will take office with the new year if installed in December or immediately after their installation if it is held in January. A complete list of the new officers should be sent to headquarters right after the election.

Division Boards of Trustees will audit and check up the books of their divisions January 1st and report results to the Board of Trustees of the Grand Division as soon thereafter as is possible.

The Society is now being incorporated and organized as a fraternal beneficiary association according





MILWAUKEE DIVISION, NO. 17, N. F. S. D.

Grouped around its Camp-fire at its Picnic, September 2, 1907.

*First Row*—William Husher, Fred Gierlof. *Second Row*—John White (Chicago), Walter Lindman, Henry G. Knoblock, Oscar H. C. Angleroth, Otto Wilce, Joseph Drinkwine, Nick Pleskatchek, Walter Dowe. *Third Row*—Samuel Sutter, Otto Langner, William Rosenthal, Fred Rapp, Isaac Larsen, R. L. H. Long (Chicago), Richard Nordwig, Milton Hixon.

to the laws of the state of Illinois and under the supervision of the state Insurance Department. From this it will be seen that the officers of the Society are neglecting nothing that will place the organization on a sound foundation, and in all respects "legal" in its transactions.

Mr. T. d'Estrella, of Berkeley, Cal., who has charge of the fund raised by our members for the deaf sufferers of the San Francisco earthquake, reports an unexpended balance of this fund amounting to \$41.05 still on hand. The balance of 50 cents to the credit of this fund which the Society has will be turned into a special relief fund together with the balance which Mr. d'Estrella has should it be returned.

### Division Notes and Personals.

Luther Taylor is back at his Kansas home for the winter. He has an interest in a general store at Bonner Springs, in partnership with a brother. That he is not neglecting the game will be seen from this:

"A game of base-ball was played on our grounds last Thursday evening with Luther Taylor at first base on one of the teams as the star attraction."—*Kansas Star*.

James Hughes, of Louisville, who is a member of the Jacksonville, Ill., base-ball team, is recovering from a long siege of typhoid fever.

Chicago Division will open its social season for the winter months with a lecture, in connection with its installation of officers on December 28th.

Saginaw Division will entertain on Christmas night and has invited Mr. Gibson to give a reading during the evening.

Among the November weddings was that of Findlay D. Landon, of Fort Smith, Ark., to Miss Nellie Ross.

Leon Powell has returned from Mexico and is settled in Little Rock.

Robert E. L. Cook has returned to Little Rock from California.

Bro. Mueller, the Grand Recording Secretary, has the sympathy of his many friends on account of a sad and probably fatal accident to his sister lately. In trying to rescue a younger brother from being crushed in an elevator door the young girl was thrown down and sustained a fractured skull. She was conveyed to the hospital where at this writing she was in a dangerous condition.

Bro. Stork gadded out and Bro. Gaddis is rejoicing over a feminine addition to his family.

and writes that there is prospects for a division down there 'ere long.

Harry B. Shibley is serving as temporary treasurer of Little Rock Division.

Frank Smith, of Ypsilanti, Mich., writes that Messrs. Charles and Ralph Huhn and Moncrieff are all doing well at Ann Arbor. Mr. Smith was pleasantly reminded of his birthday, October 22, in receiving a fine fountain pen—and like the good member he is christened it with a letter to this department.

John Gunn, of Ypsilanti, has moved into his new home, recently purchased.

Bay City Division is searching for a larger hall for its meetings and social affairs, and intends to make the winter months pass pleasantly for its members.

Dayton Division's committee on program for the winter months has the following arranged for: December, literary program—debate or mock trial; January, masquerade ball; February, shadow pantomime. In March it will celebrate the anniversary of its organization.

On October 26, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Augustus celebrated their chrystal wedding; on November 2,

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Booker had their wooden anniversary; and on November 23, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Wortman had one of the tin variety. The Dayton frats made all three the occasion for busy days for the delivery men of the stores dealing in the respective lines of goods required.

Donaldo Marie is the name of a little girl who has come to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz, of Dayton.

W. G. Norrish, of Dayton, is the progressive euchre "champ" of his division, recently winning an easy chair at a lodge tournament of the I. O. O. F.

'Tis said the Dayton frats have discovered there is no copyright on vandyke beards, much to the sorrow of their tonsorial artist friends.

Owing to his having left Springfield to reside in Columbus Frank Reitmann has resigned the office of secretary of Springfield Division. Frank J. Stokes succeeds him.

Senophile Brosseau has removed from Saginaw to Bay City and taken his transfer to the division in the latter city.

Walter Thirsk has presented headquarters a 24x30 enlargement of the Chicago Division group taken by him a year ago. It is a fine specimen of the photographer's art and speaks volumes for the progress Mr. Thirsk is making.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fisher, of Cincinnati, celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary October 19.

Cincinnati Division's October social, on the 26th, was another of that division's successful entertainments. The December event will be for the benefit of the Home Fund.

Cincinnati Division will use its new set of robes at its installation of officers in January. The set is said to be an up-to-date one—in keeping with everything else in No. 10.

Mathais Buck, of Madison, Ind., has taken up his residence in Cincinnati.

William Blust, of Cincinnati, will be married to Miss Elizabeth Goets this month.

Milwaukee Division has completed its arrangements for its first ball on January 11th.

William Heck has been transferred from Detroit to Flint Division.

Olathe Division has changed its meeting date from the first Friday to the first Thursday.

Milton Miller, of Louisville, expects to move to California, in December.

Fred Harris, of Louisville, is mourning the loss of his beloved "bike," which some one "appropriated unauthorizedly" while Mr. Harris was busy elsewhere.

Chester Erwin and Milton Miller, of Princeton, Charles Suttka and David Wilson, of Danville, were recent visitors at Louisville Division headquarters.

Page Harris and Lloyd Scott are the Nimrods of Louisville Division and they have been having lots of luck at the former's home in Eastwood.

Organizer Warren, of Nashville, was recently in Knoxville on business for the Society. He expects to see a division organized there 'ere long, Messrs. Stewart and Correll assisting in the work. Mr. Warren also visited friends at the state school as he is one of the directors of the Tennessee Association and is endeavoring to have the Association meet in 1908.

Rufus Parker, of Pulaski, Tenn., was a visitor in Nashville last month. He owns a prospering laundry in his home town.

Nashville Division is to have a club room located up-town and intends to take an active part in the social life of the deaf of that city.

Toledo Division gave its first ball and made its debut in the social life of the Toledo deaf on November 7. The affair was a successful one and nets the division a nice sum.

Messrs. Smith and Bartow, of Toledo, George Hartman, of Louisville, Roy Grimse, of Chicago, were on the November sick list, but are all reported as doing well.

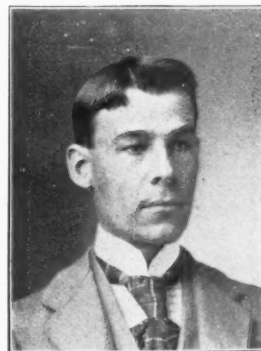
Toledo Division has a debate scheduled for its November program. October 19th it gave a fish-pond under the supervision of "Anglers" Smith, Newcomber and Proshek. The committee in charge of its ball was composed of Messrs. McGowan, Curry, Hartz, Hannan and Steinwand.

Henry B. Plunkett, of Milwaukee, has the sympathy of his fraters at the recent death of his beloved mother. She was 78 years of age, and was well known to the Milwaukee deaf.

Mrs. Ethelbert D. Hunter, of Chicago, died November 10. Chicago Division sent a beautiful wreath and many of its members attended the funeral on the 13th, some acting as pallbearers.



ADAM M. MARTIN  
Grand Financial  
Sec'y, N.F.S.D.



CHARLES H. CORY,  
Treasurer of Dayton Division  
No. 8, N. F. S. D.

## THE SILENT WORKER

Mr. Hunter has the sympathy of the division in his bereavement.

Leonard J. Laingor, of Chicago, is in Arkansas for the winter.

C. W. D. Oliver has taken up his residence in Oklahoma City, Okla.

W. A. Bargar, of Little Rock, who is on the road as salesman for a toilet supply house, is in Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lewis have removed to Milwaukee from Chicago.

Mr. Angelroth, of Milwaukee, writes that the firm employing him could place in positions several good shoemakers. His address can be found in the directory at the head of this department.

Fred J. Bourcier has returned to Detroit again, Milwaukee failing to make good in his estimation we suppose.

The Flint Division No. 15, N. F. S. D., has rented the upper room in Oddfellow's Temple, corner of West Kearsley and Beach streets, where it will meet on the first and third Fridays of each month. The first Friday will be the Division's regular meeting, while on the third Friday a social or literary meeting will be held, open both to members and their friends. The Division is planning to give a pedro party in the Temple Friday evening, November 15, and extends a cordial invitation to all the deaf residents of this city and surrounding towns to attend.—*Michigan Mirror*.

Alfred Bierlin, of Chicago Division, is engaged on the cutting of a fur coat for one of the customers of Marshall Field & Co., which is to cost \$3,000.

Nashua Division gives an entertainment and fair at its hall on November 27.

Clarence P. Jones, of Colorado Springs, holds a good position with the Out. West Printing Co. of that city.

Four of the "institution cities" have divisions of our Society—Little Rock, Olathe, Flint and Columbus.

Reports from our Michigan City members denote the early forming of a division in that city.

Dayton Division's "Box Party," given recently, was another of its successful social affairs.

Messrs. J. E. Pershing and Henry Munday, of Dayton, are employed with the Dayton-Stoddard Motor Co., of that city, the former as draftsman, the latter as the decorative designer.

On his famous "Kildere Farm" near Waynesville, Ohio, Rion Hoel is engaged in experiments looking towards the creation of cement from the deposits of that nature with which his land abounds.

### Treasurer's Report.

From October 1 to 31, 1907.

Balance, last statement.....\$2,671.36

#### RECEIPTS.

Fee sent in by error (Toledo)..... 7.00  
Organizer's Refund (Michigan)..... 2.00  
Sale of Buttons..... 1.00  
Interest..... 3.24  
A. M. Martin, Financial Secretary..... 659.30

Total Balances and Receipts.....\$3,343.90

#### DISBURSEMENTS.

Sick and Accident Benefits—  
Norman Smith, Detroit.....\$ 30.00  
J. F. Johnson, Little Rock..... 5.00  
William Slonkowski, Dayton..... 5.00  
Office Rent..... 12.00  
Frat, August Issue and Mail List..... 16.31  
Gas..... 1.02  
Trustees' Expenses..... .75  
Fee returned to Toledo Division..... 7.00  
Fee returned to Bay City Division..... 7.00  
The Silent Worker..... 25.25  
Secretary's Letter Heads..... 1.60  
Frat Department Postage..... 1.00  
Fee Refund, F. J. Winters..... 3.00  
Secretary Long's Postage..... 2.00  
Treasurer's Postage..... 1.00  
Organizers' Expenses—  
F. A. Lawrason..... 4.00  
Patrick Dolan..... 2.00  
F. K. T. Lee..... 2.00  
A. Brizius..... 2.00

P. N. Hellers..... .50  
E. I. Holycross..... .50  
J. J. Kleinhans..... 2.00  
J. H. Geary..... 3.00

Total Disbursements.....\$134.93

#### RECAPITULATION.

Total Balances and Receipts.....\$3,343.90  
Total Disbursements..... 134.93

Total Balances, October 31.....\$3,208.97

### Financial Secretary's Report

From October 1 to 31, 1907.

#### RECEIPTS.

Balance from September.....\$372.65  
Chicago Division..... 71.65  
Detroit Division..... 34.25  
Saginaw Division..... .00  
Louisville Division..... 28.45  
Little Rock Division..... 16.50  
Nashua Division, (Sept. and Oct.)..... 19.10  
Dayton Division..... 14.30  
Bay City Division..... 6.60  
Cincinnati Division..... 17.35  
Evansville Division..... 18.40  
Nashville Division..... 6.05  
Springfield Division..... 7.70  
Olathe Division..... 24.70  
Flint Division..... 3.85  
Toledo Division..... 6.05  
Milwaukee Division..... 8.40  
Columbus Division..... 3.30

Total Receipts.....\$659.30

#### DISBURSEMENTS.

Forwarded to Treasurer Barrow.....\$659.30

*Trustees' Note:*—Saginaw Division's remittance was delayed in reaching Financial Secretary Martin. It will appear in his November report. All divisions should see that their remittances reach him by the 25th of the month at the latest.

### Applications for Membership.

(From the Register of the General Organizer, Giving Name, Division and Residence.)

Newton C. Beatty, (Olathe).....Bonner Springs, Kan.  
James H. Mahaffey, (Cincinnati).....West Union, Ohio.  
James H. May, (Evansville).....Liberty, Ind.  
Byron Boyd, (Nashville).....Chattanooga, Tenn.  
Jacob Vogelhund, (Columbus).....Columbus, Ohio.  
Charles W. Huff, (Dayton).....Dayton, Ohio.  
George S. Beyer, (Evansville).....Evansville, Ind.

### Eastern Canada

Walking on the I. C. Ry. track near Birch Ridge, fifteen miles from Moncton, N. B., Stephen Steeves, a deaf-mute, was struck and instantly killed by a train on October 18th. Walking with his back to the train he did not see its approach and unable to hear, the warning whistle was in vain and it was too late before the train could be stopped. He was on his way to work in the fields of his farm when killed and was carrying a scythe over his shoulders. He was unmarried and lived alone. The writer understands that Mr. Steeves, who was aged forty years, was a well-to-do farmer and favorably known in the locality.

Mr. John McPherson, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., had his forefinger nearly cut off while repairing a locomotive in Mount Stewart, P. E. I., a few weeks ago. But we are pleased to hear of his recovery. This gentleman, who is a very faithful employee, has been working in the Governor Services for over forty years and is a good mute.

A very good address, which the president of the M. D. M. A., Mr. George S. Mackenzie, gave to the delegates at the Third Annual Convention, held at Truro, N. S., on September 1st, 2nd and 3rd, 1907 is here given:

*Ladies and Gentlemen:*—It now becomes my duty to call this meeting to order and to extend to you all a cordial welcome to this, our third annual convention of the Maritime Deaf-Mute Association in this beautiful town of Truro. It is a great

pleasure for us to meet again in convention after being dispersed to all parts of the Maritime province since the Halifax convention last year, and I am very glad to see all our happy and pleasant faces here. I am more than pleased to see so many visitors among us. I notice many new faces and I hope that for the good of the association a greater number will be with us next year.

I may say that it is not enough that you only attend the meetings, but each and everyone should become a member and work for the good of this Association. I am anxious to know how many deaf-mutes in the provinces wish to become members of the Association. Perhaps some of you don't see the necessity of it, but I do. No doubt there will be some who will promptly express a desire for membership, but I wonder whether they will still wish to join when they learn the Association's enough to support the whole association. This is it. This association is only three years old, but we may expect that it will grow stronger year by year. The convention always needs your support. The officers of our association should exercise all honorable means to increase the membership in the Maritime provinces and it should be the duty of all members to use their influence towards this end.

I wish to make it generally known that the Association is open to all deaf-mutes of every religious belief in the Maritime Provinces. I strongly desire to have Roman Catholic as well as Protestants join our society, in order that we may build up as strong an association as possible. May I ask each of you to take an interest in this matter and do all you can to strengthen our society. I urge this upon you firmly believing it to be in the interest of us all.

I regret to announce the death of one of our members, Mr. Geo. H. Tupper, which occurred in Dartmouth, N. S., on March 14th last. He joined the association at the Halifax Convention last year. His death was the first break in our association since it was organized three years ago. I trust only one plank but that is long enough and broad we shall all be spared many years to enjoy our conventions.

Hon. William Mulock, the ex-Postmaster, General of Canada in the Laurier Government, should be given hearty thanks from all deaf-mutes throughout the country, for opening a new branch of industry in the postal service for the deaf. Several deaf-mutes are employed in post offices in some of the principal cities now and we believe the experiment will prove satisfactory. St. John has two in the postal service and it is hoped that two will be placed in Halifax very soon, in accordance with Mr. Mulock's promise. These are respectable positions, but I would strongly urge the deaf-mutes to work at trades as in most cases they pay better in the long run. A good workman, even if unable to write his name, gets along better than many an educated man who knows no trade. I have no doubt that you all know that uneducated or half educated deaf persons can make good wages at a trade.

In looking over the treasurer's books at the close of the Halifax Convention last year, I found that the books of the M. D. M. A. were not in good shape, but I might say that Mr. Wm. J. Murray, the ex-treasurer, was not to blame. This matter was up at the special meeting of the officers held at Halifax on January 1st last and placed on a proper basis.

I am pleased to be able to report that I have found your present Secretary Mr. Goucher, a very efficient officer. He has worked hard in the interest of our association and should be tended a vote of thanks. I wish to thank you for the honor you conferred on me last year in again electing me President of your association and I can only trust I have discharged my duties in such a way as to be acceptable to all the members.

I trust you will all enjoy this convention and also your visit to Truro.

GEO. S. MACKENZIE.  
President.



## With Our Exchanges

CONDUCTED BY R. B. LLOYD

There are two classes in sign-writing at the New York Institution, and the pupils are doing admirable work, according to Supt. Currier. In a large city like New York the demand for sign writers is great, hence this occupation. —*Industrial Journal*.

Rev. Mr. Hasenstab recently celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of the commencement of his ministerial work in Chicago at the request of the late Dr. Gillett. He has now two assistants and over fifty appointments in each month in five or six states. —*Ohio Chronicle*.

Printing is a good trade for the deaf in Kentucky. This week a request comes for two printers which we are unable to supply. The prospective employer stated that he had tried some of our boys and found them satisfactory and wanted more of them. —*Kentucky Standard*.

The records of the recent Reunion of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association show that of 375 members: 101 own their homes. 17 own factories. 4 own shops. 68 have their lives insured. —*Ohio Chronicle*.

It is said that Mr. Larson, who was ousted from the position of Superintendent of the New Mexico School for the Deaf, has recently been appointed a teacher in the department for the deaf connected with St. Olaf College at Northfield, Minnesota.

George W. Macaree, who graduated from Philadelphia Institution forty-four years ago, has since lived in Illinois. He was devoted to strawberry raising for the market, and usually had a yield of three or four thousand quarts to the acre. He has now retired, and with his wife lives upon the income from the farm. They have three grown-up children who live in the city. —*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

Mr. F. J. Neesman, in the *Wisconsin Times*, says that fifty per cent of the graduates of the North Dakota School have been sent to Gallaudet College. This is certainly a fine record for the school; finer, probably, than any other school can show. Most of the graduates of eastern schools prefer, however, to follow a trade.

Mr. Wade, the Pennsylvania philanthropist who is so deeply interested in the blind-deaf, is going to send our girls, Ruby Rice and Pearl Thomas, another set of books in Braille. He is preparing another souvenir of the blind-deaf. These girls with their teacher, Miss Heflybower, were photographed for it. Miss Mamie is gaining a reputation through her success in the education of these children. —*Lone Star*.

The deaf of Seattle and the Puget Sound country have gotten up a memorial to their senator and representative in Congress protesting against the rule of the Civil Service Commission which bars the deaf from filling positions in the civil service of the government. They ask that the matter be taken up in Congress and something else done, to abrogate the rule. We trust the deaf all over the country will fall in line with their friends out in Washington. —*Lone Star*.

Not long ago a specialist in diseases of the ear called upon Mr. Edison and unfolded a plan of treatment which he was sure would restore his hearing. The inventor listened to his story with patience, as it was informative on several points. To the proposition that he should submit to treatment, however, Mr. Edison opposed an emphatic negative.

"What I'm afraid of," said he, "is that you'd be successful. Just think what a lot of stuff I'd have to listen to that I don't want to hear! To be a little deaf, and to be the only one who knows just how deaf you are, has its advantages, and, on the whole, I think I prefer to let well enough alone."

The Pennsylvania Deaf have set themselves to the task of raising a \$50,000 endowment fund for their Home at Doylestown. The Deaf of Illinois have set out to raise \$65,000 for a Home and an endowment for it; the National Association has an itching palm which only an endowment of \$300,000 will satisfy, and a fund of \$3,000,000 is proposed as an endowment for Gallaudet College, all to be raised by the deaf.

Isn't it time to call a halt on the endowment business before some philanthropic brother commits the deaf to the raising of a fund to pay the National debt? —*Kr. Standard*.

One of the small glaciers in Montana is of especial interest on account of the fact that in the mass of ice there are imbedded two strata of grasshoppers, each about a foot thick. There are literally tons of grasshoppers in the ice and the question naturally arises as to where they came from. The most obvious explanation is that centuries ago two enormous swarms in course of migration were caught in a snowstorm, chilled and buried in the snow, where they have remained till now in a perfect state of preservation. In the accounts of early western explorers a few instances are related of meeting large swarms of locusts on the top of the mountains in the Rockies. It is a very fortunate circumstance that the great extension of agriculture in the West has broken up the breeding grounds of these insects. —*Colorado Index*.

A movement is on foot among the alumni of Gallaudet College to obtain the appointment of an alumnus of the College on the Board of Directors. We think the move is reasonable and deserving of success. It is customary among the older colleges for the alumni to be represented on the board of directors. Gallaudet is now fifty years old and has among its alumni men of character and attainments and of experience in the world that fit them for such a responsible position. It goes without saying that their personal interest in the College would lead them to advocate only such measures as were for the good of the institution. And they would be in a position to speak directly for the alumni, so that large and growing body would have a direct influence in shaping the policy of the College whose welfare they hold so dear. —*Industrial Companion*.

Exchanges from other schools for the deaf tell of the success of graduates and former pupils who have gone forth and are "making good" in the various trades. The Illinois School is also proud of the many who have left its school rooms and shops and are now prospering at the trades they learned at school. They are not making any great stir in this busy world's affairs, but are quietly working away in many instances surpassing their hearing brothers in the struggle for bread. The attention of any one community is not called to them as a whole, as only an instance here and there is seen of their thrift and prosperity. But one who has a knowledge of the many, in different parts of the state, who are happy and prosperous because of the industrial training they received at school, cannot help but comment on the wonderful results accomplished and the vast amount of good that has been done. —*Illinois Advance*.

The gavel used at the sessions of the Baltimore Synod of the Presbyterian Church, held in Frederick last week was made in our shop. The head was of four pieces of wood, one from the old house known as Washington's Headquarters, one from the freight station of the Baltimore & Ohio R. R., the oldest freight station in the United States, one from the old Colonial Barracks on our grounds and one from a tree on the battlefield of Monocacy. The handle was from a tree in front of the Presbyterian Church to which it is said Stonewall Jackson tied his horse, when he called upon the pastor, Dr. Ross, at the time the Confederate troops passed through Frederick on their way to Antietam. The tree part of the story is probably a myth, but as good stories go. Gen. Jackson did call at the parsonage, but must have had with him his orderly who would have looked after the horse. But the gavel is good. —*Maryland Bulletin*.

Henry S. Pearson died at the Ohio Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf Oct. 27, aged 78 years. The cause of death was apoplexy.

He lost his hearing from a fall from a horse at the age of ten months. He was admitted to the Institution Oct. 1, 1850. He moved to the West and married. He was a carpenter by trade. In consequence of a fall from the roof of a house on which he was working about ten years ago, he was so injured that he lost the use of his lower limbs and had to move himself about in a wheel chair.

He was admitted to the Home August 8, 1907.

He was quiet, patient and cheerful and was a great reader of the Bible and other good books.

The funeral took place from the Home Wednesday morning. The service was conducted by Mr. Paterson. A brother, C. W. Pearson, who had been a professor in Beloit (Wisconsin) College for many years, but is now retired as emeritus, was present. The remains were interred in the Home lot at the cemetery. —*Ohio Chronicle*.

Perhaps of all the branches taken up beyond the primary grades, the most useful and at the same time the most exacting is current news. Given the thoroughly competent teacher and a good newspaper we have in the daily news the medium through which every branch of study is unified with the rest and is animated with vital interest. Geography, history, chemistry, physics, astronomy; every line of industry whether pertaining to the farm, the workshop, the mine or the forest; commerce and finance, you will find the text for your discourse somewhere in the pages of a single issue. The financial panic of last week, as announced in the scare-heads of the daily papers, drew your pupils' attention forcibly, and they listened open-mouthed as you told them of men rushing panic-stricken to the bank, only to find their savings of a life time swept away. You could not have made them learn from a textbook the function of banking and currency, but you could and did, with their interest thus awakened, help them to see how banks enable men to do business at a small fraction of the time trouble and expense needed without them. —*Alabama Messenger*.

At the beginning of the session we enrolled another blind-deaf pupil. She is Estelle Eason, and her home is some distance out of the town of DeWitt in Arkansas county. She is fifteen years old and is a large, and well developed girl. Last May a very severe spell of fever deprived her of the senses of sight and hearing, and it is marvellous that so severe an illness did not take her life itself. She is a bright, gentle dispositioned girl and takes her misfortune in a resigned and cheerful spirit.

In a few days after she came, Mrs. Shibley taught her the entire alphabet in less than an hour's time, and now she has no trouble to understand any one who spells in her hand. Her voice is smooth and pleasant and her manner is so gentle and refined that she is beloved by all who have met her. Her condition is unfortunate indeed and we are all trying to show her that kindness and interest which will make her feel she is among friends.

She is now being taught by Mr. Humphries who is teaching Tommy Southerland also, and her education already begun in the public schools will be finished here. She is a bright, capable girl, but her most attractive quality is her sweet and quiet ways. She already has made a good beginning, and she learns to read in books for the blind, and you will hear more of Estelle Eason, as we predict she will be a credit to her teacher and to our institution. —*Arkansas Optic*.

The Colorado School has a cottage for the use of the domestic science department, modern in every particular, painted, papered and furnished by the pupils. In this cottage is a parlor, dining room, kitchen and two bed rooms. The girls who take the course have entire charge of the cottage, arranging it and renovating it as often as they please and in any way they please. They do not live in it, but it belongs to them absolutely in every particular. It is fitted up with gas and coal ranges and is about the size of the home that most of the children may aspire to. —*W. R. Argo, Supt.*

A pathetic incident recently occurred at Greifswald, in Germany. A deaf-mute, evidently a farm-laborer, was observed wandering aimlessly in the railroad depot. He had one eye bandaged, and to his breast was fastened a piece of white pasteboard with the words: "This man is to be taken to the hospital for eye diseases in Greifswald. His papers will be found in his pocket. His home is in Hildebrandshagen, near Woldegk, telephone F. 15."

Two carpenters finally took pity upon the helpless stranger and took him to the hospital.

In this country very small children are sometimes tagged with their names and addresses while on their way to and from school. But here, even an uneducated adult deaf-mute would resent being thus placarded. It certainly does not speak well for German humanity to thus send an unfortunate, helpless deaf-mute like an express package, neither is it creditable for German educational methods. —*Deaf-American*.

As an example of the injustice that is sometimes shown to the deaf out in the world, simply on account of the prejudice against them because of their deafness, we will cite the following incident which we have on good authority. In the construction department of a leading Eastern railroad was a deaf draughtsman, who was an expert in his line, and had often shown his superiority to other men in the office. He had been employed for years, and no fault had ever been found with him. But it happened that a new President of the railway was elected, and he proceeded to institute reforms. When he heard about this deaf man, he ordered his discharge. A subordinate officer spoke up for the deaf man, saying that he was a very capable man. But the president replied that he wanted no deaf men in his employ, and that all "dummies" looked alike to him. So the deaf man had to go, not because he could not do the work required of his position as well as, or better than, a hearing man, but merely because of the prejudice of one man in power against the deaf as a class. —*Minn. Companion*.

On Saturday afternoon, Oct. 5, Henry Strickland the 14 year-old deaf son of Buford B. Strickland, riding on a wheel, turned down Walker into Peters street on the "V," when a heavy wagon drawn by a team of big mules, running at a trot, knocked the unfortunate boy down. Falling unconscious, the iron-tired wheels rolled over the body, after one of the mules had stricken him on the throat with his hoof, badly crushing the head and body, taking life out of him. He died in two minutes before medical attention could be summoned. On Sunday afternoon the last tributes were paid by Rev. Mr. Ward, and this service was interpreted to the deaf present by Mr. W. F. Crusselle, the Mutes' Bible class teacher. The next afternoon the boy's body was brought to Fairburn, Ga., eighteen miles from here to be buried. The deceased was the youngest of his parents' nine children, five of whom are mutes, two now attending school at Cave Spring. He was a very bright boy and well liked by all who knew him. He was a pupil at the Georgia school last year. The deaf citizens extend their heartfelt sympathy to his parents in their great sorrow. —*Deaf-American*.

The deaf are so few in number as compared with the general population that the people of a community are apt to judge them as a class by the character of one or two representatives whom they happened to know. Sometime ago we were in conversation with a gentleman from a distant part of the State, and in referring to the deaf he remarked that they did not seem to be a very intelligent or very useful class of citizens. We asked him how many deaf men there were in his town, and he could name but one. We recollected him. Out of a hundred boys who were at school during his term he was about the only one that had made an utter failure, yet the reputation of all had to suffer for his worthlessness.

The gentleman was not given to fault-finding and would not have been guilty of wilful injustice to anybody. It just so happened that the only deaf-mute he knew well was a poor specimen of his class, but the gentleman imagined they were all alike.

We have tried to impress upon our boys the fact that each one represents in his home community not only the School but the deaf population of the State, and that the bad conduct or shiftlessness reflects upon all. —*Goodson Gazette*.

Boston can boast of a deaf-mute who attends a soda fountain and dispenses soft drinks to his customers at 2214 Washington street. His name is George Pike.

His deafness was caused by scarlet fever when he was a mere infant. He entered the Horace Mann School for the deaf and thus received his training in articulation and lip-reading.

Few persons who enter the candy store where George tends the soda fountain, realize that a boy who is deaf and dumb waits upon them. He does not appear to make any special effort to watch the lips of his customers. Only an acuteness of vision is apparent. You may ask for a chocolate soda or grape frappe and he will serve you right. His employer has nothing but praise for George, as to his honesty, alertness and general intelligence.

For some years George was a newsboy selling the *Boston Post* to help him get through school. He is now 20 years old, and has no trade, but said he would like to learn one. He feels that he is getting too old to be without some permanent means of support, and wishes he could learn a trade. Furthermore, he says he does not like his present position because, he says, the girls try to flirt with him. —*Illinois Advance*.

### Lancaster Pointers.

On Dec. 2nd there will be a "benefit" given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Myers, No. 324 N. Mary St., Lancaster, for the benefit of the Doylestown Home. Tickets are being sold which entitles the lucky holder of a certain number to a solid gold watch, a ton of coal or the value of the same in money. It is hoped quite a neat sum will be raised for this worthy cause, as those in charge of the affair seem zealous in pushing it.

Samuel F. Kauffman, wife and three children went to Ephrata on Thursday, Nov. 7th, where they remained for several days, the guests of the family of David Burkholder.

Messrs. Henry and Isreal Weaver and their sister, all of whom are deaf-mutes, buried their father. Mr. Weaver, Sr. was a kind and indulgent father and his children will miss him very much. Rev. Wrenger, of New Holland, who preached the funeral service was run down and instantly killed by the "flyer" while one his way home from the funeral, making the occasion a doubly sad and heart-rending one for all who attended the services.

Mr. Henry Kulp, who has been on the sick list for some time, is better now and it is thought the crisis is past. At one time it was believed he was in a decline, but the attending physician seems to have gotten the best of the disease.

The boys of Yeates' School went to Chestnut Hill on Friday to play foot-ball, remaining over Sunday so that the girls and all the employees had a jolly free and easy time of it. "Yours Truly" seized the opportunity to take a run down to Coatesville where she had a fine time.

The condition of David Sonders, who lost his reason some time ago while at work, has not improved much. His mother, who is a widow, feels the blow very keenly although the doctor believes he will in time recover his reason.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Purvis entertained a large number of their friends on a recent Sunday. Among those who were present were Daniel K. Rohrer, wife and two children, of Witmer; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kulp, of Smoketown; Mr. and Mrs. Kauffman and three children, of East Lampeter; John and Martin Denlinger, of Fertility, and Mrs. S. Hostetter and four children, of Roseville. All had a most pleasant social time—Mrs. Purvis being an ideal hostess.

Mr. Frank N. Downey, of Reading, accompanied by his son Ralph, of Nazareth, and daughter Helena, were the guests over Sunday of the former's sister, Gertrude M. Downey.

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Although deaf and nearly blind, Mr. W. Callow, the famous water-colour artist, of Missenden, is able to take country walks at the patriarchal age of ninety-seven.

He is upright and alert, and still takes the keenest interest in his art.—*The British Deaf Times.*

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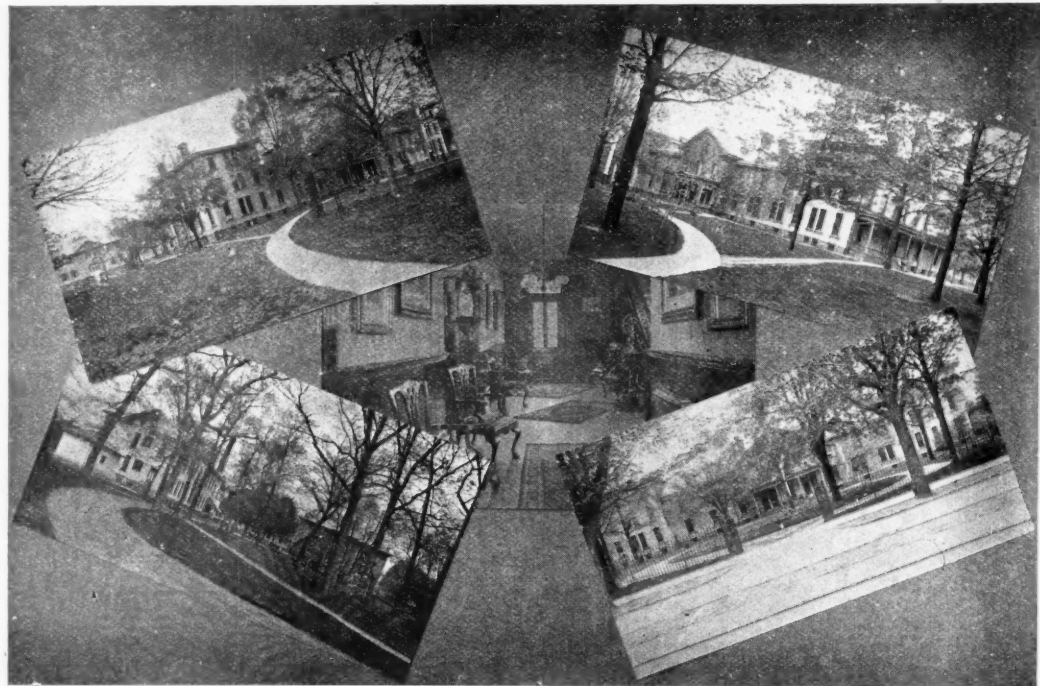
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